







# METROPOLITAN RECORD.

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## The German Night Watchman's Song.

[A few nights since I heard a man's voice under the window singing a few simple notes. An hour flew away, and the song rose once more under the window. The singer proved to be the watchman of the little town, and his Nacht-lied, or night-song, as it is beautifully called—a sort of hymn, each verse adapted to the hour at which it is sung. There is something delightful in this idea; it is deeply characteristic of the spirit of natural religion which seems to pervade Germany, and the custom is primitive and poetical to the greatest degree. What can be more touching than to hear the guardian of the silent village, as he walks his nightly rounds, thus drawing a simple moral from the fleeting hours, and invoking for the sleeping inhabitants the protection of that God who neither slumbers nor sleeps. The following is a translation.]

Hark, while I sing! our village clock  
The hour of eight, good sirs, has struck.

Eight souls alone from death were kept,  
When God the earth with deluge swept—  
Unless the Lord to guard us deign,  
Man wakes and watches all in vain.

Lord! through thine all-prevailing might,  
Do thou vouchsafe us a good night.

Hark, while I sing! our village clock  
The hour of nine, good sirs, has struck.

The lepers cleaned returned not,  
But thy blessings, man, forgot,  
Unless the Lord to guard us deign,  
Man wakes and watches all in vain.

Lord, &c.

Hark, while I sing! our village clock  
The hour of ten, good sirs, has struck.

Ten precepts show God's holy will,  
Oh! may we prove obedient still,  
Unless the Lord to guard us deign,  
Man wakes and watches all in vain.

Lord, &c.

Hark, while I sing! our village clock  
The hour of eleven, good sirs, has struck.

Eleven apostles remained true;  
May we be like that faithful few,  
Unless the Lord to guard us deign,  
Man wakes and watches all in vain.

Lord, &c.

Hark, while I sing! our village clock  
The hour of twelve, good sirs, has struck.

Twelve is of time the boundary—  
Man! think upon eternity,  
Unless the Lord to guard us deign,  
Man wakes and watches all in vain.

Lord, &c.

Hark, while I sing! our village clock  
The hour of one, good sirs, has struck.

One God alone reigns over all;  
Nought can without his will befall,  
Unless the Lord to guard us deign,  
Man wakes and watches all in vain.

Lord, &c.

Hark, while I sing! our village clock  
The hour of two, good sirs, has struck.

Two ways to walk has man been given,  
Teach me the right—the path to heav'n.  
Unless the Lord to guard us deign,  
Man wakes and watches all in vain.

Lord, &c.

Hark, while I sing! our village clock  
The hour of three, good sirs, has struck.

Three Gods in one—exalted most,  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Unless the Lord to guard us deign,  
Man wakes and watches all in vain.

Lord, &c.

Hark, while I sing! our village clock  
The hour of four, good sirs, has struck.

Four seasons crown the farmer's care,  
Thy heart with equal toil prepare—  
Up—up—awake! nor slumber on,  
The morn approaches, night is gone!

Thank God, who, by his power and might,  
Has watched and kept us through this night.

## THE VENDETTA.

### A CORSICAN STORY.

[Translated from the French of the Comtesse de la Roche, for THE METROPOLITAN RECORD.]

#### CONTINUED.

Clarita never accompanied her aunt in her visits to Burcica, for though kind and charitable to others, she felt an instinctive repugnance to this man, a repugnance for which she could not account, and which she did not seek to overcome.

While these events were occurring, Francisco returned from Pescovato, and learned with sorrow the rupture of the projected marriage. He treated as calumnies the insulting reports circulated against one whom he considered his brother, and entertained M. Peroncelli to renew his overtures,

and if possible arrange matters as they were before. The old man, convinced that he had been deceived by false reports, yielded at last to the solicitations of his son, or rather to the adroit management of his wife, who ardently desired—to have Clarita for a daughter-in-law; but Annunziata rejected all their overtures with disdain. "My niece is not an article of merchandise that they can fling aside and take up again when they will," she replied proudly to the friend of the Peroncellis. "All is at an end between them and us." As for Clarita, her aunt's declining health absorbed all her thoughts, for Annunziata languished like the palm tree beneath the wind of the desert. Remorse and vexation slowly undermined her once haughty beauty. Clarita lavished on her the most affectionate care, and endeavored to inspire her with sentiments of resignation, but her aunt's heart was proof even against the touching example of her young companion. Truly, hatred and pride are of all passions the most opposed to the Gospel.

The life led by Clarita and Annunziata differed apparently in nothing from that of other women of Corsica, for all devote their time to domestic duties and household cares, ignorant of those frivolous pleasures that occupy the time of many women on the continent; all live for their family, adding to its resources by their labor and economy, but all were not actuated by that enlightened spirit of piety which was Clarita's greatest charm.

#### CHAPTER XVI.

##### THE FUNERAL.

One stormy evening about three years after the departure of Tebaldo, Clarita sat amid her maids spinning the wool required for the coming winter clothing. They were working by lamplight, and ever and anon they paused to listen to the howling wind that swept furiously past, tearing off the roofs of houses and uprooting venerable oak trees in the forest, whilst Annunziata, silent and depressed, reclined upon a sofa, indifferent to the elemental strife without, or the conversation within. As we have said before, her beauty had fled, her emaciated features became every day more strongly marked, her eyes wandered vaguely round the frescoed walls, from the portraits of the Luncinis thereon suspended to those of Sampietro\* and Paoli†, the common ornament of Corsican dwellings.

"How drearily the wind whistles round the house," said Clarita, shuddering—

\* Sampietro, celebrated Corsican chief, was born in 1736, in the village of Stretta, and brought up in Naples, whither his father had fled. He was admitted to the military school of that city, where he received a liberal education. Later in life he rejoined his brother, Clement in Corsica, and was soon proclaimed sole Governor of the island. He conquered all his antagonists, beat the Genoese in several encounters, and finally forced them to fall back upon their maritime towns and fortresses. When the Genoese decided upon surrendering to France the sovereignty over Corsica which they could no longer maintain, Paoli kept up for a long time the unequal struggle. By his wonderful energy he gained several advantages over the French troops commanded by the Marquis de Chauvelin, but when the Count de Vaux, who was sent into Corsica at the head of twenty thousand men, brought the island under subjection, Paoli left his native land and embarked for England. In 1799 he was permitted to return to his country. He was presented to Louis XVI, and from him received the title of Lieutenant-General and the military command of Corsica, where he was received with enthusiasm. Terrified afterward by the progress of the Revolution, and deploring the death of Louis XVI, placed by the Convention on the list of Generals suspected of treason, he assembled his partisans and drove the French from Corsica after having called in the English, who, deceived by the latter, who promised him the Vice-royalty, but gave it to Lord Minto, he returned to England to protest against the breach of faith, and died in a village near London, 5th of February, 1807.

"How terrible to be on sea to-night! Oh, how I pity the poor mariners who are struggling against such a tempest, and their wives and sisters, who shudder at the danger to which they are exposed, and yet can do nothing to aid them!"

The young girl sighed, for she thought of Tebaldo, and "Who knows whether he is safe from all danger," she said to herself.

"Listen!" cried the old servant. "Do you not hear human means outside the dwelling? It is the wailing of the souls in Purgatory, for we know that in such a night as this they return to ask the prayers of the friends and relations they left behind them in the world."

"Do not believe such things," said Clarita; "although nothing is impossible to God, yet he does not permit the souls of the dead to trouble the repose of the living. Tebaldo has many times assured me that these are only superstitious ideas which we ought to fling aside."

"Look, Mademoiselle," she cried in a voice of terror, "look at your father's picture! Do you not see it move?"

All the servants, and even Clarita herself, pressed closer together by an involuntary impulse.

"The wind which comes from the door has shaken the frame," she said; "but let us pray both for the living and the dead."

Falling on her knees she recited aloud the litany of the Blessed Virgin, Annunziata and the servants responding, *Ora pro nobis*. At this moment a violent gust of wind scattered the burning cinders through the room, a loud knock shook the front door and resounded through the house.

All the women shuddered.

"Open, open, for mercy's sake," was uttered in pleading tones.

"It is a human being in pain," said Clarita, "we cannot refuse him hospitality."

"Certainly not," replied Annunziata, rising immediately and hurrying to the door. Lucia, the old servant, took the lamp, which shook so that it was extinguished in her trembling hands, and while she was busy relighting it, Annunziata ran to the door, and drawing the bolt, said:

"Welcome, whoever you are. Enter, and tell us why you came here."

"To die," replied a voice which made her shudder. "He who lives by the sword shall die by the sword; apparently it is the same with other weapons."

Clarita came forward with the light, and as she recognised Burcica staggering and covered with blood, she uttered a cry of horror.

"Good heavens, what has happened to you, Burcica?" she demanded.

"I have received a ball in my breast."

"My dear niece, help me to bear our friend into the guest chamber," said Annunziata, who looked as pale as the wounded man himself, but who in the emergency recovered all her wonted energy. "Katy, go before me with the light, and do you, Lucia, put sheets on the bed and get the room in order."

"Take no trouble about me," murmured Burcica; "for fifteen years I have lain on the bare earth, and I might well have died upon it, but then I would have died like a dog, without a priest, without the last sacraments, and been eaten by vultures, perhaps, instead of resting in consecrated ground. This I could not endure, and as I was too far from my native village, I thought of you, Signora Annunziata."

"And you did right, Burcica; but you will not die. I shall send for a surgeon, and I myself will understand how to dress and cure wounds."

The outlay shook his head. "I have received my death blow. I know it—I can-

not be deceived. Send quickly for the priest."

"Run in all haste," said Clarita to the youngest and swiftest of the domestics, "and above all, be sure you speak to himself."

With tenderest care Burcica had been placed on a soft couch, and everything done to lessen his sufferings that kindness and skill could suggest.

"Let me open your vest and see the wound," said Annunziata.

"No," he replied, "I must preserve all my strength to speak to the priest; after that, we shall see. Drink, give me drink, I suffer horribly."

Clarita brought him a tumbler of wine and water, which he emptied at a draught.

"When were you wounded?" inquired Annunziata.

"I know not; perhaps it was noon; but it seems to me an age since then—those scoundrelly voltiguers. If I could only meet them once more."

"Was it they wounded you?"

"Yes, our gendarmes could never do it. None but Corsicans could take such an aim. They fired at a hundred feet distance and did not miss their mark. Ah, they are wonderful fellows."

"By what means did you avoid falling into their hands?"

"The grotto of the Fabianos was but two steps from me," he replied with feverish volubility, "I threw myself flat on the ground; they passed twenty times over the very rock which concealed me, without suspecting that I was so near them. I heard their footsteps, their conversation, even their very breathing. Morbleu! how I suffer. Must I die now—now, when a different life was opening to me; but a few days and the bans of outlawry would be removed from me. Giacomo promised me his daughter, little Vanina, only fifteen years old and beautiful as an angel. I would have lived tranquilly in my native village in the bosom of my family; my children would have grown up about me. The priest comes not—pray to God for me Signora, for one thing which you know weighs heavily on my conscience."

"Poor Burcica is delirious," said Annunziata to her niece; "go to the window of my chamber, and watch for the priest."

Had she something private to say to the dying man, or did she fear some indiscreet revelation before this young girl? Clarita did not ask herself, but being unable to distinguish objects in the darkness, she knelt down and prayed to God to have mercy on the dying sinner and give him time for repentance.

The priest arrived in haste, having left the house of death to hurry to the bedside of the dying. As he entered, Annunziata left the room, her features contracted and her livid lips trembling convulsively. Finding Clarita prostrate at the feet of the Madonna, she knelt down beside her, and repentant tears glistened in her eyes.

The village surgeon arrived soon after, and was admitted to the bed-side of the patient as soon as he had finished his confession. Annunziata preceded him, and the dying man addressed a few words to her in a low voice, which had a strange effect on her, for she reeled and was obliged to cling to the couch for support.

The surgeon examined the wound, which was large and deep, and while endeavoring to extract the ball the sufferer uttered a cry of agony and expired.

"All is over," said the surgeon, throwing a cloth over the face of the corpse.

"Not yet," said Annunziata, controlling her emotion by a strong effort, "this man was a brave man; he lived and he died like one, and his funeral shall be worthy of his



life and his death. M. le Cure, I shall reckon upon you."

"Burcia died a penitent and a Christian," replied the priest, "but, my daughter, if you have a true affection for this man pray to God for the repose of his soul; that is the greatest service you can render him."

The day began to dawn, and the Priest still knelt by the bed-side, reciting the prayers for the dead, to which Clarita responded. As for Annunciata, other cares occupied her exclusively; she extinguished the fires, carefully closed the doors and windows—in fact, forgetting nothing prescribed by ancient Corsican customs.

Then she despatched messengers to inform the friends and relatives of Burcia of what had occurred, and to invite them to be present at the funeral ceremonies.

The body of the bandit was placed in the middle of the room on a table covered with black cloth, around which were gathered some women from the village, who had received a small gratuity to act as professional mourners, and who commenced their cries and lamentations. Annunciata having completed all necessary preparation for the expected guests, took her place amidst the mourners, and turning towards the corpse exclaimed:

"Woe to him who has shortened the thread of his life—may he be abhorred by God and man—may he perish by the hand of a coward—may his blood be never avenged!" and the women redoubled their cries and tore their hair.

During this time the friends and relatives of Burcia were pouring in, and at each new arrival the groans and lamentations were redoubled; but when the young and beautiful Vanina entered, accompanied by her father and mother, those demonstrations of mingled sorrow and anger reached their height. Annunciata, standing beside the coffin, commenced her funeral wail:

"Why didst thou leave this world while still in the prime of life? Was not thy affianced bride beautiful to look upon? Oh, why didst thou leave this world, Burcia? The strong man trusted in his strength, he relaxed his vigilance, and his enemies triumphed. They pierced him with a ball from afar, for they feared to look upon his face. They have killed him, and the earth trembled when he fell. May thy die a violent death who have had any hand in time! May the earth drink their blood! May the vultures feed on their dead bodies! But thou, Oh Burcia, wilt rest in consecrated ground—thou wilt sleep in peace in the grave which thy friends have dug for thee. And may Christ receive thy soul!"

The mother of Vanina next gave utterance to her grief in lamentations over him who was so soon to have become her son-in-law; and after the friends of Burcia pressed their lips to the cold brow of the corpse, the coffin was closed, and the procession departed for the grave-yard.

Clarita alone had taken no part in these extravagant demonstrations of sorrow which were repugnant to the natural simplicity of her character. She could not comprehend how cries of vengeance could be mingled with Christian ceremonies, but on her knees at the foot of the cross she said, "My God, who died for the salvation of man, have pity on his poor soul, and in the abundance of thy mercy receive him into thy eternal tabernacles. Touch with thy grace the hearts of those who cherish feelings of hatred against any of thy creatures, and oh, make justice and charity reign among us." Whilst Clarita was thus engaged Annunciata returned, pale and dejected; the energy which had sustained her in the presence of so many witnesses deserted her when alone, and she fell almost without consciousness into the arms of her niece.

#### CHAPTER XVII.

##### INCIDENTS OF THE WAR IN ALGIER.

A very different scene from that recorded in our last chapter was taking place on the plains of Algiers. A convoy, escorted by

only thirty men, had been ordered to the fortress of Merad. The leader of this little troop, an old officer of the 49th, marched with perfect confidence through this hostile country; near him was a young sergeant-major, robust and indefatigable, decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor, which he had gained by many a daring deed. He appeared to suspect an ambush, for he listened attentively to the slightest sound, and his piercing glance sought to penetrate the depths of a narrow gorge which seemed to excite his suspicions.

Suddenly he caught a glimpse of a white figure through the foliage of a jujube-tree, which disappeared almost immediately.

"Lieutenant, the enemy is there," said the young man, extending his hand to the defile.

"You are a fool, Loncini," replied the leader; "the Arabs would not dare attack us almost at the gates of Bouffarick."

Scarcely had he spoken when a ball struck him and lodged in his breast; the unfortunate officer reeled and fell dead. Loncini, finding himself in command of the troop, ranged his wagons in a square and placed his men in the centre of these improvised fortifications. He had just concluded all his arrangements when the Arabs defiled in great numbers through the gorge which had before excited his suspicions.

They attacked the convoy with incredible ardor, but the little detachment, encouraged by the example and exhortations of their young sergeant-major, opposed an obstinate resistance. The French left the shelter of their wagons only to fire upon their adversaries, and then immediately fell back. Tebaldo fired incessantly, and such was the accuracy of his aim that every shot told.

The Arabs, whose numbers augmented every moment, would have triumphed at last over this handful of brave men if the garrison of Bouffarick, warned by the continual firing, had not despatched succor to the detachment. As soon as they appeared, the enemy fled on all sides, and the convoy continued its route. But this day was to be marked by an event more memorable still, at least to the youthful leader of the detachment. After an hour's march they reached an eminence that commanded a good view of the surrounding country, and saw about forty Bedouins reposing by the bank of a stream after the fatigues of the day. A few horses and a large number of cattle taken from a tribe friendly to the French, were pasturing at liberty beside them. An encounter could have been easily avoided, for the Arabs did not seem disposed to commence an attack, and the valley lay not in the route of the convoy. But amid these Arabs, in their long white bournous, was a man wearing the uniform of a French officer, who was tied to a tree, and who, doubtless, was about to be carried into captivity. Moved with pity, and taking counsel only from his own brave heart, Tebaldo, dividing his little troop into two parties, left one to guard the wagons, and at the head of the other swept down upon the astonished Arabs. These, re-assured by observing the small number of their assailants, seized their arms and defended themselves bravely for a time, but the charge of the French was so impetuous, and their aim so deadly, that they soon broke in disorder, and each man sought safety in flight. One of the Arabs cut the thoughts that bound the captive to the tree, and then, leaping on horseback, he bounded off at his courier's full speed, dragging by means of a small rope the unfortunate Frenchman after him. The poor fellow would soon have been beyond the reach of help, if Tebaldo, swifter than thought, had not taken aim at the flying Arab, an aim so sure, so exact, that notwithstanding the enormous distance that separated them he fell mortally wounded, the horse and prisoner being unharmed and untouched.

As the rest of the band dispersed on all sides, Loncini did not deem it prudent to pursue them. The rescued officer, too much

exhausted to be able to rejoin his liberators, lay extended on the ground near the bleeding body of the Bedouin, and to him Tebaldo hastened with assurance of his safety, whilst the soldiers took possession of the cattle abandoned by the enemy.

"You are free, captain," said Tebaldo in a cheering tone.

The officer replied not, for he had lost sense and consciousness. Tebaldo came nearer, raised him up and supported his head upon his knee, but scarcely had he cast one look on that face, stained with blood and dust, than an exclamation of surprise escaped him:

"Blessed be God forever, who has given me an opportunity to take the only vengeance worthy of a Christian!" he murmured in a transport of joy, and with superhuman strength he bore the bruised and bleeding body of Pasquale Fabiano on his shoulders.

When the victorious troop reached Merad the young sergeant-major, after receiving the congratulations of his officers, visited the enemy of his family, whose wounds he had carefully dressed, and whose comfort was his first care.

"How do you feel now, captain?" he asked in Corsican, with an emotion impossible to describe. These were the first words he had heard since his rescue from the Bedouins, for Tebaldo had forbidden the men to talk to him, lest his recovery should be retarded.

"What," said Fabiano, raising himself on the couch, "is my saviour also my countryman?"

"Yes, and may I add your friend?" asked the young soldier.

"Can you doubt it?" cried the captain extending his hand.

"You do not know my name yet," said the sergeant-major.

"Then tell it to me, that I may teach my children to bless you. But for you they would be orphans, and my poor Thecla a widow."

"I am Tebaldo Loncini," cried the young man, unable to restrain the happy tears that would make way.

There was silence for a moment. Surprise, admiration, shame perhaps, rendered the officer unable to speak. At last he exclaimed, with startling earnestness and a grasp of the hand that almost made Tebaldo wince.

"You are the most generous of men!"

##### TO BE CONTINUED.

A RUSSIAN MOTHER.—The maintenance of military fidelity and discipline seemed to the late Emperor of Russia an object for which all human ties might well be sacrificed. In March, 1857, a woman named Maria Nikoforova, the widow of a peasant, received a letter from her son Novik, a soldier in the stationary battalion of Tambov. In this letter she stated that the barbarous treatment which he and others endured at the hands of the regimental officers, had driven him to the resolution of deserting from a service into which he had been forced at the first, and that in a few days after the date of his communication, he hoped to see and embrace his mother. The first thing done by the mother on receipt of this letter, was to carry it to the Governor of the province, who, astonished at the unnatural character of the action, sent the woman away without taking any steps in consequence of the disclosure. Some days later the deserter arrived at the dwelling of his mother, who received him with open arms and loaded him with caresses. But she took an opportunity immediately afterward to go to the police officers, to whom she delivered up the child to whom she had given birth, and whom she had nursed at her breast. Compelled by his duty, the Governor addressed a detailed report of the case to the Emperor. Nicholas viewed the matter differently from the Governor. The autocrat issued a ukase decreeing a silver medal to Maria Nikoforova, with these words engraved on it, "Devotion to the Throne." This medal was to be suspended from her neck by the ribbon of the Order of St. Anne, and the woman was further secured, for the rest of her life, against the chances of want. It was moreover decreed that the circumstances of the case should be published in all the journals of the empire,

that its subjects might imitate this example of fidelity and devotion to the throne.

The young soldier, in accordance with the military regulations of Russia, was subjected to the knout, and died under the blow. The unnatural parent wore the decoration assigned to her with as much pride as if she had won it by the most virtuous action.

IMPROVEMENTS FROM ACCIDENT.—Next in importance to the discovery of steam was the discovery of the spinning-jenny in the manufacture of cotton, which has revolutionized the commerce of the world, and the discovery of this too is attributable to accident. Hargraves, who first invented the spinning-jenny, was a poor weaver, near Blackburn in Lancashire; his residence was near the print-ground, the first and infant establishment of the late Sir Robert Peel, to whom he suggested his discovery, and to which circumstance the Peel family are indebted for their opulence. A number of young people were one day assembled at play at Hargraves' house during the hour generally allotted to dinner, and the wheel at which he or some one of his family was spinning, was by accident overturned. The thread still remained in the hand of the spinner, and as the arms and periphery of the wheel were prevented by the framing from any contact with the floor, the velocity it had acquired still gave motion to the spindle, which continued to revolve as before. Hargraves surveyed this with mingled curiosity and attention; he expressed his surprise in exclamations which are still remembered, and to this trifling accident was that stupendous improvement attributable at the time.

THE TAGUA NUT, OR VEGETABLE IVORY.—This article, which is coming into pretty general use for ornamental purposes, is the produce of a palm found on the banks of the Magdalena, in the republic of Columbia, South America. The Columbians call it Tagua, or Cacha de Negro (Negro's head), in allusion, we presume, to the figure of the nut; and the term vegetable ivory is given to it by Europeans, from the close resemblance it bears, when polished, to the animal ivory of the elephant's tusk. Almost all we know about it is contained in the following memorandum by the Spanish botanists Ruiz and Pavon, who give it the generic name of *phytelephas*, or elephant plant, distinguishing two species, the *macrocarpa*, or large fruited, and the *microcarpa*, or small fruited. "The Indians cover their cottages with the leaves of this most beautiful palm. The fruit at first contains a clear insipid fluid, by which travelers allay their thirst; afterwards the same liquid becomes milky and sweet, and changes its taste by degrees as it acquires solidity, till at last it is almost as hard as ivory. The liquor contained in the young fruits becomes acid if they are cut from the tree and kept for some time. From the kernel the Indians fashion the knobs of walking-sticks, the wheels of spindles, and little toys, which are reater than ivory, and so hard, if they are not put under water; and if they are, they become white and hard again when dried. Bears devour the young with avidity." According to The Gardeners' Chronicle, from which we derive the substance of our information, the part of the kernel which is similar to ivory is of the same nature as the meat of the cocoanut; this kernel becoming very hard in several palm trees, such as the date, but not of sufficient size to be of value to the turner. The doom, or forking-palm of Thebes, the fruits of which are called gring-bread nuts at Alexandria, has a similar albumen, which is turned into beads for rosaries; and that of the double coco-nut, or coco-de-mer, is also susceptible of a fine polish.

ESCAPE FROM A TIGER.—Lieutenant F. Hughes, of the 7th L. C., was in the act of stooping to get a flower from the jungle, about 200 yards from the roadside, when he heard a rustling noise behind him; he immediately turned his head to see what it was, when he beheld a huge tiger within a few yards of him. In the fright and hurry of the moment, when endeavoring to rise, he trod on the skirts of his dressing-gown, and fell backwards. He was at the same moment seized by the brute, which caught him over the waistband of his trousers in its mouth. In this position the beast was dragging him, when he got his hand into his pocket, and drew a small double-barrelled pistol, which he placed as direct for the animal's mouth as the position in which he lay would admit, fired, and in an instant he was free; for the tiger made a tremendous spring forward, carrying with it the clothes which it had grasped.



## Yes, there is the Dwelling.

BY GERALD GRIFFIN.

Yes, there is the dwelling—the warmth of the year  
Still lives in each blossom that flourishes here;  
Yes, there is the dwelling—but lonely it seems,  
As a land in which fancy stalks—silent in dreams;  
The door-way that welcomed the guest to the hall,  
The creepers that whispered across the white wall—  
Each sweet of the summer smiles tenderly there;  
But where are the fingers that dressed them, oh, where?  
Ah, true to remembrance! Ah, true to the thought,  
Deep hid in my heart, of that love-lighted spot!  
Aye, there are the flower-bordered paths where we walked,  
And there are the groves where we listened and talked—  
All lonesomely blooming! I look but in vain  
For a symbol of life in the quiet domain;  
The lawn, where the children have gambolled, is there,  
But where are the innocent faces—Oh, where?  
Yes, there is the window that looked to the flood,  
But where are the friends by the casement that stood,  
And told me how sweet, as he sunk to his rest,  
Was the smile of the sun from the clouds of the west;  
How bright on the river his blushing light falls,  
How spectral in distance those turrets shattered walls,  
And the hearts that to mine turned fervently there,  
And the minds that to mine were an echo—Oh, where?  
True! life is but short and possession unsure,  
Religion may teach us that we should endure;  
But oh, there are moments when feeling will speak,  
When nature is mighty, and reason is weak.  
When, selfishly sinking, our bosoms will mourn  
O'er joys that are gone and can never return,  
And whisper in ignorance fearful and dear—  
Where now are the days that have left us—Oh, where?

May He in whose keeping are sorrow and joy,  
The kindly to save, and the just to destroy,  
Give light to our spirits in moments so dim,  
For these are the trials that turn us to Him.  
There may be a time when the bosoms that here  
Yet sigh o'er the wrecks of the vanished year,  
May whisper in joy round the foot of His throne,  
"Twas well that our dwelling looked dreary and lone,"

## A COLUMN FOR BOYS.

## VAUCANSON.

Jacques Vaucanson, born at Grenoble in 1709, was endowed with a wonderful talent for mechanics, to which he dedicated his whole life; for even in his early years he evinced none of the habits and inclinations of mere childhood. His pursuits, even then, indicated an extraordinary degree of intelligence.

His mother was extremely devout, and took him with her every Sunday to the house of some ladies as seriously disposed as herself. One day while the ladies were conversing, little Vaucanson caught a glimpse through the crevices of the partition of a clock which was in the next room. It was the first time in his life that he had seen such a piece of furniture, and after gazing at it for some moments, he proceeded to examine it more closely, and the next visit, having taken care to provide himself with a pencil, he succeeded in sketching the clock, and in discovering the play of the springs, of which he had had only a partial view.

A few days after he constructed a wooden clock, the mechanism of which was tolerably accurate. After this he made some curious toys for the children. But soon the mechanical genius of Vaucanson took a bolder flight. During a short stay at Lyons, he heard that the magistrates of the city were just then deliberating about some means of bringing a supply of water into the streets and increasing the number of fountains, and immediately young Vaucanson devised a plan whereby the Saone or the Rhone might be made available. But when he had fully worked out the idea, diffidence of his own powers deterred him, not merely from formally proposing it, but even from mentioning it to any one. But what was his joyful surprise when on a visit to Paris, shortly after, he discovered that the celebrated piece of mechanism

which was then on the Pont-neuf was in all respects exactly similar to what he had planned for Lyons. This success, though even then he never mentioned it, was to him a positive proof of his vocation and gave him courage to persevere. He took advantage of his stay in Paris to give himself up to regular and deep study of his favorite science.

Vaucanson, although of a noble family, had the good sense to consider manual labor, as in no way degrading to him; he himself set the example to the workmen whom he employed by laboring incessantly. An automaton is any piece of mechanism which can be made to perform certain actions like a living creature. Vaucanson had a taste for making machines of this curious nature. During an illness, caused by over-exertion, his restless mind planned an automaton which could play on the flute. In this he was successful. His flute-player was a wooden statue dressed in clothes to resemble a man; it was, of course, hollow within, and here the machinery was concealed from view. It held the flute in its hands, and blew with its lips. This automaton musician, played with remarkable accuracy; but the artist was not content with this, he must have it evince taste and not perform as a mere machine. He succeeded even in this, and the playing of an amateur of the day was accurately imitated. He also made two automaton ducks which dropped down their heads with the motion peculiar to these birds, and gobbled up their food out of the trough, and swallowed it, when by an arrangement of wheel work within the grain was seemingly digested by the stomach.

Vaucanson had now become so famous that in 1740 the King of Prussia made proposals to him with a view of drawing him to his Court, but he preferred remaining in his own country, and the prime minister, a short time after, appointed him inspector of silk manufactories. This opened to Vaucanson a field for showing what his art could effect for the promotion of various branches of trade.

But on a tour of inspection, his life was in danger at Lyons from a plot against him by the weavers, who denounced him as the enemy of all handicraft trade, which they asserted he wanted to ruin altogether by the introduction of machinery. The excitement was so great that they talked of nothing less than death to him. The immediate cause of the riot was particular kind of flowered silk. "You pretend," said Vaucanson, addressing the weavers, "to a monopoly of this pattern; you say none but yourselves can make it; now I will make an ass execute it." The machine was soon ready and the refractory weavers yielded, in order not to have the disgrace of a competition with the long-eared animal which was to contend with them, and who might even surpass them. This machine is still to be seen in the "Conservatoire of Arts and Trades" as originally constructed, and with a part of the pattern worked by it. An improvement in the silk mills was his last work, and though suffering acutely during the few days that preceded his death he was still urging forward the workmen that he might present to the industrial class this additional gift. He died Nov. 21, 1782.

HEAT AND MOSQUITOES.—Mr. Tyrone Power, in his excursion in America several years ago, returned to New York from Canada by way of the Utica canal. The heat he endured in the course of his passage is described by him (Impressions of America, vol. i.) as having been truly dreadful, the thermometer at Lockport being as high as 110 degrees of Fahrenheit. His account of the heat and mosquitoes is most graphic. "Towards the second night," says he, "our progress became tediously slow, for it appeared to grow hot in proportion as the evening advanced—every consideration became absorbed in our sufferings. This night I found it impossible to look upon the cabin; I therefore made a request upon the captain that I might be permitted to have a mattress on deck; but this, he told me, could not be; there was an existing regulation which positively forbade sleep-

ing upon the deck of a canal packet; indeed, he assured me that this could only be done at the peril of life, with the certainty of catching fever and ague. I appeared to submit to his well-meant arguments, but inwardly resolved not to sleep within the den below, which exhibited a scene of suffocation and its consequences that defies description.

I got my cloak up, filled my hat with segars, and, planting myself about the centre of the deck, here resolved, in spite of dews and mosquitoes, to weather it through the night.

"What is the name of the country we are now passing?" I inquired of one of the boatmen, who joined me about the first hour of morning.

"Why, sir, this is called the Cedar Swamp," answered the man, to whom I handed a segar, in order to retain his society and create more smoke, weak as was the defence against the hungry swarms surrounding us on all sides.

"We have not much more of this Cedar Swamp to get through, I hope?" inquired I, seeking for some consolatory information.

"About fifty miles more, I guess," was the reply of my companion, accompanying each word with a sharp slap on the back of his hand, or on his cheek or forehead.

"Thank heaven!" I involuntarily exclaimed, drawing my cloak closer about me, although the heat was killing; "we shall after that escape in some sort, I hope, from these legions of mosquitoes?"

"I guess not quite," replied the man; "they are as thick, if not thicker, in the Long Swamp."

"The Long Swamp?" I repeated; "what a horrible name for a country! Does the canal run far through it?"

"No, not so very far; only about eighty miles."

"We've then done with swamps, I hope, my friend?" I inquired, as he kept puffing and slapping on with unwearied constancy.

"Why, yes, there's not a heap more swamp; that is to say, not close to the line, till we come to within about forty miles of Utica."

"And is that one as much infested with these infernal insects as are the Cedar and Long Swamps?"

"I guess that is the place above all for mosquitoes," replied the man, grinning. "Them's the real gallinippers, emigrating north for the summer all the way from the Balize and Red River. Let a man go to sleep with his head in a cast-iron kettle among them chaps, and if their bills don't make a watering-pot of it before morning, I'm blowed. They're strong enough to lift the boat out of the canal, if they could only get underneath her."

I found these swamps ended as Banquo's line; would they had been shadows only; but alas! they were yet to be encountered, horrible realities not to be evaded. I closed my eyes in absolute fear, and forbore further inquiry.

REGULATION OF DIET.—Many shut themselves up entirely, in unpleasant weather, during the long winter, or whenever they find a pressure of business within, or unpleasant weather without; and they eat just as voraciously as if they took exercise every day. To say that no attention is to be paid to diet, is madness. You must pay attention to it sooner or later. If you are faithful to take regular, vigorous exercise every day in the open air, then you may eat, and pay less attention to quantity and quality. But if you take but little exercise, you may be sure that you are to be a severe sufferer if you do not take food in the same proportion. I do not ask you to diet, that is, to be as diffident, and as changeable, and as whimsical, as possible, as if the great point were to see how much you can torment yourself and others; but I do ask you to be aware as to the quantity of food which you hurry into the stomach three times each day, without giving it any rest. It is the quantity, rather than the kinds of food, which destroys sedentary persons; it is certainly true that the more simple the food, the better. If you are unusually hurried this week; if it storms to-day, so that, in these periods, you cannot go out and take exercise, let your diet be very sparing, though the temptation to do otherwise will be very strong. When by any means you have been injured by your food, have overstepped the proper limits as to eating, I have found, in such cases, that the most perfect way to recover is to abstain entirely from food for three or six meals. By this time the stomach will be free, and the system be restored. I took the hint from seeing an

idiot who sometimes had turns of being unwell: at such times he abstained entirely from food for about three days, in which time nature recovered herself, and he was well. This will frequently, and perhaps generally, answer instead of medicine, and is every way more pleasant. The most distinguished physicians have ever recommended this course. It is a part of the Mohammedan and Pagan systems of religion, that the body should be recruited by frequent fastings. "Let a bull-dog be fed in his infancy upon pap, Naples biscuit, and boiled chicken; let him be wrapped in flannel at night, sleep on a good feather bed, and ride out in a coach for an airing; and if his posterity do not become short-limbed, puny, and valetudinarian, it will be a wonder."

CONSUMPTION.—We stated several months ago that the iodine of iron was an excellent remedy against all affections resulting from debility of the frame, and that its great defect, that of being so easily subject to decomposition as to require immediate preparation at the very bed of the patient, had been successfully removed by M. Gille, an eminent chemist, who had succeeded in fixing this fugitive substance by means of a strong coating of sugar. The Avenir Medical now publishes two cases, from which it appears that the iodine of iron thus prepared is an excellent remedy against consumption. The first is the case of a young man, aged 18, who, having in November last, obtained a situation as salesman in an extensive hardware establishment, was discovered by his master to be laboring under a complaint of the chest. Medical advice being procured, it was discovered that the lung on his left side was deeply affected; his expectoration, moreover, presented unequivocal marks of phthisis. The treatment consisted of a decoction of Iceland moss sweetened with syrup of codine, and three of Gille's pills of iodine of iron morning and evening, after breakfast and after dinner. In the course of eight days the patient presented symptoms of considerable improvement; the number of pills was increased from 6 to 12 per day, and on the 24th of December all the symptoms of disease discovered by auscultation had disappeared. The pills were continued at the rate of six per day for a month longer by way of precaution, and since then the patient has enjoyed perfect health. The other case is that of a Madame Negrier, at Migne, in the department of Vienne, who had often suffered from bronchitis, which at length degenerated into acute phthisis. The mother of the lady had labored under a similar disease, and several children of the family had died of it. After various remedies, which proved ineffectual, the iodine of iron was had recourse to. During the first days the patient seemed rather to suffer more from this treatment; but about the tenth day a marked improvement took place, and about a fortnight later all the alarming symptoms of phthisis had disappeared.

THE CONSCIENTIOUS MIMIC.—In the beginning of the last century an actor, celebrated for mimicry, was to have been employed by a comic author to take off the person, manner, and singularly awkward delivery of the celebrated Dr. Woodward, who was intended to be introduced on the stage in a laughable character. The mimic dressed himself as a countryman and waited on the Doctor with a long catalogue of ailments which, he said, afflicted his wife. The physician heard with amazement of diseases and pains of the most opposite nature, repeated and redoubled on the wretched patient; for since the actor's greatest wish was to keep Dr. Woodward in his company as long as possible, that he might make the more observations on his gestures, he loaded his poor imaginary spouse with every infirmity which had any probable chance of prolonging the interview. At length, having completely accomplished his errand, he drew from his purse a guinea, and with a bow and scrape made an uncouth offer of it. "Put up thy money, poor fellow," cried the Doctor, "put up thy money, thou hast need of all thy cash, and all thy patience too, with such a bundle of diseases tied to thy back." The comedian returned to his employer, and related the whole conversation with such true feeling of the physician's character that the author was convulsed with laughter. But his raptures were soon checked when the mimic told him with emphatic sensibility that he would sooner die than prostitute his talents to the rendering such genuine humanity a public object of ridicule.



## The Sparrow and the Caged Bird.

I dote on every little bird  
That twitters in the sun—  
I love them all, from having heard  
The simple tale of one!

In cage that 'neath the eaves was hung  
When morn put forth her smiles,  
A little yellow warbler sung  
A song of distant isles.

One morn, when loud his melody,  
There came an idle wing  
A sparrow, and, from sympathy,  
Thus seem'd to say or sing:—

"Fair captive! why this joyous lay,  
When sad should be thy heart?  
Art thinking of a happier day,  
Forgetful what thou art?"

Percance, while high thy music floats,  
Where ne'er thy wings may flee,  
Thy spirit rises with thy notes,  
For they, at least, are free!

Thy song goes forth among the trees,  
And up to heaven's high dome,  
And haply bears thee o'er the seas  
To thine own island home.

Poor bird! could'st thou come forth with me,  
I'd lead thee too the grove,  
Where all that's known of slavery  
Is servitude to love!

How sweet to join our airy chase,  
Or cover with thy nest,  
Yet only bound to that one place  
Because thou lov'st it best!

Alas, alas! the wish is vain,  
Thy prison-bars are strong;  
But I will come to thee again,  
Adieu, sweet bird of song!"

Away it flew, but, day by day,  
Returned with gayer'd food,  
And through long months, the watchers say,  
Went on this work of good.

I felt my holiest thoughts ascend,  
Such heaven-taught love to trace,  
And deem'd, perchance, this captive's friend,  
The Howard of its race.

## THE PARENTAGE AND CHILDHOOD OF NAPOLEON.

FROM THE FRENCH OF C. RICHOMME.

It was 11 o'clock in the morning of the 15th of August, 1769; the bells of the old cathedral of Ajaccio were ringing a full peal, for it was the Feast of the Assumption; and the inhabitants in holiday garb, were hastening to the church. Seated near the window of a house in St. Charles street were two men, whose abstracted air showed that their minds were far from the scene upon which their eyes seemed fixed in apparent observation of the picturesque costume of the passing crowd. One of them was an old man, in the garb of an ecclesiastic, with noble features, and a profusion of long white hair. Few could gaze on that venerable form without involuntary respect. The other was in the prime of life, of lofty stature and martial bearing, with a countenance strikingly expressive of great energy of character. His attire was that of a gentleman of good family.

"So you see, Bonaparte," said the old man, at length breaking silence, "you must give up this foolish notion of emigrating. I say nothing of the wretched life you would lead in England, far from your country and your friends. I would rather remind you of interests sacred, dear to your heart, inevitably compromised by such a step. To quit Corsica would be to complete the ruin of your already shattered fortunes, and to reduce your family to utter poverty."

"What can be worse," replied the other vehemently, "than to live upon our native soil, enslaved as it is?"

"I comprehend and respect your grief, Charles. Believe me, it is with little short of despair I see Corsica in the power of the French. But we have all done our duty, we have fought for many a long year in the sacred cause of liberty, and it was not till after a hard struggle that we yielded to numerical weight. We have now but to resign ourselves to the inscrutable decrees of Providence. Tranquility is re-established, and God will doubtless yet have pity on our unhappy country, and restore it to prosperity. Remain amongst us, Charles; the interests of your family demand it. Besides, why may you not be still useful

to Corsica; you, one of its most honored sons?"

"Paoli has been obliged to quit his country in order to escape persecution. Will the French, think you, spare his faithful companion in arms?"

"You have nothing to fear on that head, Bonaparte; the time of proscription is past. But even should they attempt to molest you, I flatter myself the Archdeacon Lucien has influence enough to make you respected."

The old man who spoke—the Archdeacon Lucien, a man of great talent, and highly esteemed in the country—was a member of the ancient and illustrious family of the Bonapartes, which had left Italy to settle in Corsica about the middle of the fifteenth century.\* His relative and friend, Charles Marie Bonaparte, was then the head of the family. Full of courage and energy, he had struggled to the last for the national independence. It is well known that the Genoese, driven out from Corsica, had several times applied to the French to aid them in maintaining possession of the island; but the Corsicans, under the command of a very superior man, Pascal Paoli, repelled every attack, and, after a war of nearly thirty years, the republic of Genoa, weary of the murderous contest, left to France its pretended conquest. This took place in 1768. Paoli refused to submit to this foreign yoke; and Chauvelin, who came at the head of twelve thousand men to take possession of the island in the name of the King, Louis XV., was completely defeated. But the Count de Vaux landed with thirty thousand soldiers, and, after a heroic resistance, Corsica was subjugated, and reunited to France in the first month of the year 1769, under the command of a governor, the Count de Marbeuf. Paoli took refuge in England. Charles Bonaparte had powerfully aided the illustrious general, whose secretary he was, being ever by his side throughout the whole of the last campaign, together with his young wife, Letitia Ramoline. He had returned to the home of his fathers, in Ajaccio, a short time before the conversation which we have just repeated.

Bonaparte rose, and was pacing the room, casting now and again melancholy glances upon his good sword, which was suspended over the book-case, and already covered with dust. Suddenly a great bustle seemed to arise in the house—exclamations, hurrying to and fro, and at last a maid-servant made her appearance.

"Well, Catharine," said Bonaparte, "what has happened? Is the house on fire?"

"My mistress," said the almost breathless woman, "was brought home from church ill. We were going to call you when she brought into the world a fine boy who is as well as you or I."

At the instant the clock struck twelve. Bonaparte, with a face beaming with delight, and his eyes full of tears, threw himself into the arms of the archdeacon.

"Let us go see the mother and child," said the old man.

"Well, Charles, what say you now to going to England?"

Madame Letitia had already two children—a boy, Joseph, and a girl named Elisa. According to an old family usage, the newborn infant received the name of Napoleon; that name, now so celebrated, being given to the youngest son of the family, in honor of one of his ancestors, Napoleon Ursini, distinguished for his prowess and military talent. The little Napoleon was not baptized till he was two years old, on the 21st of July, 1771—a delay of not unfrequent occurrence in Corsica. The large marble font in which he received the baptismal waters is still to be seen in the cathedral of Ajaccio.

"Poor child," said the father as he returned from the ceremony, "what destiny is reserved for thee, thus born when thy country is ruined!"

"When we have two houses, the rain gets into one," says an old Corsican proverb. At this period of simple and patriarchal man-

ners, the noblest families of the island were satisfied with a town house. That of Bonaparte, surrounded with vines and olives, situated not far from Ajaccio, was called the Metelle.

One fine day in April, a young woman of striking beauty sat at her needle-work under the shade of an old oak.\* It was Madame Letitia Bonaparte. Around her, on the verdant turf, were her children sporting in merry gambols, little dreaming that they were one day to be kings and queens. The good mother lifted her head occasionally from her work to smile upon her little ones. Suddenly a dispute arose amongst the childish group, and maternal interference became necessary.

"What is the matter, Joseph?" said Madame Bonaparte.

"Mamma, it is naughty Napoleon, who wants to break the cannon my uncle gave him."

"What put such a thought into his head? Come here, Napoleon. Will you tell me why you want to destroy your plaything?"

Napoleon came forward, with head erect, in conscious innocence. He was then about eight years old; his black hair, his complexion embrowned by the sun, and his sparkling eyes, gave a peculiar character to his intelligent countenance: he was little for his age, but well-built and stout, and of a robust constitution.

"I do not want to break the cannon," said he; "I only want to take it to pieces, to see how it is made;" and he looked up at his mother triumphantly.

"That is not a bad idea," said Madame Bonaparte; "but, however, in attempting it you may spoil the toy, or lose some part of it. If you are so curious to examine the mechanism ask your father to take it to pieces for you, for he will be able to set it all right again. Meanwhile, that you may not yield to the temptation, and disobey me, you had better give me the toy."

Napoleon complied with rather bad grace; but his good humor soon returned when he perceived his nurse, Saveria, approaching with a rush-basket, in which was a quantity of broccio (cheese made of curdled milk.) Notwithstanding her ugliness, amounting almost to hideousness, Saveria was idolized by the children, especially by Napoleon, by whom she made herself at once feared and loved.

"Here, my children," said the good woman; "see what my husband has just brought you. You may eat as much as you like."

The feast was soon over, and the little boisterous guests went off to thank the old peasant, who so often brought them nice things. Napoleon returned to his mother quite out of breath.

"Mamma," said he, "my foster-father is going back to his home; will you allow me to go with him—he will bring me home the day after to-morrow?"

"You forget, my child, that to-morrow is Easter-day, and that we are to set off this evening to Ajaccio. Would you not like to be present at the blessing of our house, and to dine afterwards with your grand-uncle Lucien?"

"But I will be home in two days."

"You cannot leave us to-day; another time, perhaps, I will allow you to take this little excursion."

This prohibition made the little Napoleon very angry; he turned pale with passion, and, stamping with a most determined air, he said:

"But I will go with my foster-father, and I will not go to Ajaccio!"

Madame Bonaparte gave him a look of the greatest astonishment; then resuming her work, said quietly,

\* A traveler of very recent date mentions that this oak, under which Napoleon so often rested, is still to be seen.

† Saveria died about thirty years ago, in the house of Madame Letitia, at Rome, and her little abode at Ajaccio is still standing. Napoleon always retained his attachment for his old nurse. He sent her for to the Tuileries upon his coronation, and made her a present of £20,000. The first vine of Corsica, which had, for a long term of years, belonged to the Bonaparte family, Napoleon speaks somewhere of a nurse, Mammausia Catharina, who used to have continual disputes with his grandmother; perhaps she is the same person.

‡ Every year at Easter, according to an Italian custom introduced into Corsica, every proprietor has his house blessed by the pastor.

"Go, then; I will not prevent you; but you are contrary to my wish."

These simple words at once calmed the little rebel. With downcast head and tearful eyes he threw himself into his mother's arms, crying, in a voice broken with sobs, "Pardon me, dear mother, I will never disobey you any more."

Madame Letitia had the greatest power over Napoleon, who tenderly loved her. This superior woman devoted herself to the education of her children with a zeal as remarkable for its rare judiciousness as for its devotedness. Never did woman better discharge the duties of wife and mother. To great good sense, and an elevated mind, she united extraordinary energy of character. Resigned in misfortune, prosperity never dazzled her. In the midst of the triumphs of Napoleon, when her children were dividing amongst themselves the thrones of Europe, she let fall this characteristic expression,

"Who knows but that one day I may be obliged to give bread to all these kings!"

In this simple rural life Napoleon acquired that robust constitution and those hardy habits which enabled him in after life to support the fatigues of war. Restless, lively and agile, he passed the greater part of his time in roaming through the *makis*, or along the picturesque vine-glad plains in the neighborhood of Ajaccio. Dressed in a little *pelone* (a mantle of goat-skin, with a hood to it,) and a stout stick in his hand, he went with his brother Joseph to hunt for blackbirds' nests, or to get the old shepherds to tell him the national legends, in which his lively imagination delighted. These rambles, and going to look at the reviews of the French troops in the Allee Marbeuf, engrossed him much more than the lessons in reading and writing given him by his uncle, the Abbe Fesch (who was made cardinal under the Empire,) and the good old priest named Antonio Duracci. Thus did the future emperor pass his first years. I regret to have to tell, for the sake of those who are reluctant to believe in the commonplace prosaic childhood of great men, that Napoleon did nothing extraordinary in his infancy. "I was nothing," said he of himself, "but an obstinate and curious child."

The Bonaparte family are all assembled in the principal apartment of their house in Ajaccio, and have gathered round the fire, it being the month of December. M. Bonaparte seemed depressed and languid; he had already in him the germs of the fatal disease which was destined to carry him off some years after; but his spirits appeared to revive as he contemplated the peaceful and patriarchal group before him. By his side is the venerable archdeacon; Napoleon and his elder brother are quietly peeling some large oranges of Aregno, and dividing them in flakes amongst their little sisters. A little in the background is Madame Letitia, nursing a little addition to her numerous family—the future King of Holland. At the lower end of the room Saveria is laying the table for supper.

"Are you not going to Corte one of these days, Bonaparte?" said the archdeacon.

"I am not quite sure; it depends, you know, upon a certain answer."

"Will you not take me with you, papa?—and me?—and me?" cried all the children at once.

"If I go, I shall probably take Napoleon and Lucien; I wish to show them the house of Gaffori."

"Gaffori!" said Napoleon; "was he not a relation of ours?"

"No, my son," said M. Bonaparte, taking the boy upon his knee; "we are not fortunate enough to reckon him in the number of our ancestors. Gaffori—and never forget the name!—was a man who, with the illustrious Paoli, deserved well of his country. He was practising as a physician when, in 1750, our countrymen, once

—It has been the fashion to represent Napoleon as an extraordinary child. Indeed, if we credit a late historian, Napoleon must have been a little phenomenon; for according to him, the precocious child, at seven or eight years old, appreciated the beauties of Corneille, and could read the tragedy of *Nicomede* fluently, without knowing a word of French. It is this history is written!



more rising against their tyrants, named him as one of the three chiefs elected under the title of "Protectors of the Country." Gaffori received orders to march upon Corte, his native town, and to drive from it the stranger. He succeeded, and the Genoese garrison was forced back into the castle; but in the retreat the commander had carried off Gaffori's child, and he announced to our brave countryman that his attacking the fortress should be the signal for the death of his son. Gaffori did not the less warmly press his assault, and the wretch bound his young prisoner—a pretty boy between four and five months old—upon that part of the rampart the most exposed to the fire of the assailants. A cry of horror rises from the Corsican ranks; they lower their carbines. How could they fire upon a poor innocent babe—upon the son of their general? Gaffori turns pale at the horrid sight, and cold dews are upon his forehead; but soon he recovers his self-possession. The taking of the fort is absolutely necessary; the unhappy father feels that all must be sacrificed to his country; and, calling upon his God to interpose for him, he gives the signal for attack. A heavy discharge of musketry was kept up on both sides; but at length victory declared in favor of the Corsicans; the fort is taken."

"And the child?" said Napoleon, in almost breathless agitation.

"The child escaped by a miracle from apparently inevitable death, and still lives to bear, I trust worthily, the name of his father. Poor Gaffori! he was perfidiously assassinated by the Genoese three years after. His wife, too, had almost incredible courage. She was at Corte when news was brought to her of the insurrection, and the march of Gaffori upon the town. The Genoese would have seized upon a hostage so valuable, to make use of it as they had done in the case of the poor infant; but Madame Gaffori collected some friends in her little abode, and defended herself there for several days, till the arrival of her husband to her rescue. The evening before, many of her companions, worn out in the dreadful struggle, spoke of surrender. The heroic woman had a powder sack placed in a lower room, and seizing a lighted match, threatened to set fire to it if they did not hold out. If we go to Corte, I will show you the house, Napoleon; your mother and I occupied it some time before our return home; you can see the marks of the Genoese balls still in the front of the house."

M. Bonaparte had scarcely ceased speaking, when Savaria gave him a letter, which he hastily perused.

"God be praised," he exclaimed.

"What is the tidings?" said Madame Letitia.

"My love, I am informed of my appointment as deputy to the noblesse of the Corsican dominions. This must take me to Paris; and M. de Marboeuf tells me that I may have hopes of a nomination for Napoleon to the school at Brienne, and for Elisa at the school of St. Cyr. You know that the government has taken upon it the gratuitous education in France of four hundred Corsican children?"

"You did not tell me of your having made any application, Bonaparte!"

"It was useless, while uncertain of success. But the Governor seems greatly interested in Napoleon, whom he thinks most promising. In a few days I will set out for France with the two children. The separation is painful, I know and feel, but it is necessary. Our little property, though so well managed by our good Lucien, barely suffices for the support of the family. We shall henceforth be freed from the expense of the education of one boy and girl."

"Letitia," said the Archdeacon, "cannot but approve of the step we have taken. I am not at all apprehensive about Napoleon's future prospects. If I have judged him rightly, that child will be the artificer of his own fortunes; he will be the head of the family. But no time must be lost in giving him a good education; and not-

withstanding all his mother's care, he cannot get it here. He is now more than nine years old, and he does not know a word of French, and hardly knows how to write, in spite of the pains taken with him by the poor Duracci."

In this respect Napoleon never improved very much. His orthography always left much to be desired, and he wrote an almost illegible hand. In the first days of the Empire a poor man demanded an audience.

"Who are you?"

"Sir, I have had the honor of giving lessons in writing to your Majesty for fifteen months at the school of Brienne."

"And a fine pupil you had in me—I cannot compliment you much on him," and he granted him a pension.

"Be it as you will," said Madame Bonaparte, who implicitly followed in everything the advice of the Archdeacon. "I will go prepare the wardrobes of these two dear ones."

On the 15th of December, 1778, Madame Letitia and the Abbe Fesch ascended to the top of the Greek church, whence they had a view of the whole gulf, and followed, with tearful eyes, the vessel that carried into France M. Bonaparte, Napoleon, and the young Elisa. Napoleon saw not his mother nor Corsica again till 1792, and then he was a captain of artillery.

After remaining some time at the college of Autun, where, at a later period, his brothers Joseph and Lucien were educated, he entered the royal military school of Brienne on the 23d of April, 1779, at the age of nine years and a half.

Here ends our task. From the period of his going to Brienne, the history of Napoleon is well known. Who does not remember the game of snow-balls, and so many other anecdotes, now become popular? His biographers have left nothing untouched but his early childhood. The details I have given are accurately true. To adulterate history, even by the most harmless fiction, is to profane it.

#### Chapter on Corns—Consolation for the Afflicted.

The invariable and sole cause of corns is pressure. It has been so arranged in nature, that when any unwonted pressure upon any part of the body takes place, a thickening of the cuticle or outer skin ensues in that part, for the purpose, evidently, of affording the required protection. This process takes place as a direct consequence of pressure, for when a part is severely pressed, the flux of particles from the interior of the skin is stopped at the outside; the particles, prevented from there flying off, are accumulated and added to the thickness. This goes on indefinitely, and it would go on in any part of the body. The cheek of the fairest maiden might in time, by the proper means, be thickened to the consistency of the upper leather of her shoe. On any spot where pressure takes place, the thickening is greatest in the centre. At that particular point, at a certain stage of the process, the cuticle assumes the hardness of horn, and this causes great pain in the tender parts beneath, when the external pressure is further continued—unquestionably a warning of kind nature that her child has persisted too long in an injurious course, which ought as quickly as possible to be stopped and retraced.

The remedy is to be effected by means the reverse of those by which the evil has been induced. The pressure must be removed, and the very opposite of pressure must be applied to the place. If, while the pressure is altogether removed, a soft or wet substance be laid upon the part, the hardened cuticle will become soft, and in time fall off; and in the course of the ordinary process of waste and supply which goes on all over the body, a new skin of proper character will be supplied. Generally, it is desirable to adopt a quicker mode of cure. The thick skin may therefore be in the first place pared as much as may appear safe or convenient. Let pressure be at the same time as much as possible removed. After two or three repeated parings under these circumstances, the corn will grow out from the bottom. But the quickest, most convenient and most certain cure, is to pare as above directed, and to bind up the place with a rag soaked in melted candle-grease. In this case the application must be repeated, if

the thickness of the integument will allow of it. At the end of about a fortnight, if there be no counteracting circumstance, the corn will have disappeared. It may be remarked, that if the part be kept well supplied with the softening application, it may be subjected to considerable pressure, and yet the cure of the corn will proceed. Candle-grease is more suitable than any other oleaginous substance, because it does not so readily become absorbed in the cloth.

Supposing a cure effected, the patient will only be able to prevent the recurrence of the evil by studying as far as possible to prevent a renewal of that pressure by which it was originally produced; and this brings us to consider the form of that article of dress which is the chief, if not the only, recognized cause of corns.

Small feet being usually esteemed an important requisite for a handsome exterior, great anxiety is generally manifested, especially by the fairer part of creation, for small shoes. Shoes, therefore, are often worn too small for the natural size of the foot. In this alone we see abundant cause for corns, for a tight shoe inevitably occasions pressure in one part or another. This is, then, an error to be avoided by all persons accessible to rational ideas—while, on the other hand, a too wide shoe is also to be avoided, seeing that it is sure to occasion friction in some particular place, and thus bring about the same evil result. But it is in the form of shoes, rather than in their size, that the evil most frequently lies.

In the ordinary manufacture of shoes, two leading errors are committed. The first is in a too great contraction of the shoe towards the front. If we look at the foot of an infant or a savage for the natural form of the foot, we find that, from the heel forwards, it gradually widens as far as the situation of the little toe, and from that point, instead of contracting equally on both sides, contracts only on one, namely, from the point of the little toe to the point of the great toe. The foot is indeed an irregular isosceles triangle, of which the front of the toes is the base, the line from the great toe to the heel the longest side, and the line from the little toe to the heel the shortest side. Instead, however, of making shoes in anything like this form, they are made with a lozenge shaped front for elegance, thus crushing the toes into a narrow, angular space quite unsuited for their reception. The evil is increased by the second of the two great leading errors—the elevation of the heel. It seems strange that, while the exquisite adaptation of all nature's works to purposes and circumstances is so often the theme of remark, no one ever thought of asking why, if high heels were convenient to mankind, nature did not make them so. For certain, if such a peculiarity of structure had been conducive to our good, we should have found ourselves possessed of it. But the truth is, that so far from being conducive to good, it is quite the reverse. When we put something under our heels to raise them permanently an inch above the level of the ball of the foot, we lose the power of our limbs to an immense extent. The body is thrown off some of its strongest supporting muscles, and upon some of the weakest, namely, those in front of the limbs. The posture becomes constrained, difficult and imbecile. Free and forcible motion is impossible. No graceful dancing could be executed under such circumstances. In the case of a gladiator or a wrestler, it would decide the day against a man considerably stronger by nature than his antagonist. Its worst effect, in our ordinary mode of life, is to wedge the foot deeply into the angular recess prepared for it in the fore part of our common shoes, and thus to expose its tenderest part to all the pressure which it seems possible by any convenient means to create in that region. From this peculiar cause, perhaps, arises the greater part of the calamity of corns.

We do not point out these errors with any hope of seeing them quickly corrected. There are, however, some rational persons, who, if we shall have succeeded in convincing them, may be expected to sacrifice fashion, in some considerable measure, to convenience. They may not altogether and at once go the length of banishing heels from their shoes, and having those articles of dress made in the form of isosceles triangles; but they will at least lower the heels and widen the fronts of their shoes as far as they can without making themselves appear odd. It is not unworthy of remark in this place, that the Highlanders of Scotland in former days had no heels to their shoes, to which circumstance may probably be attributed, in no small measure, the graceful freedom of their motions and their amazing powers as pedestrians.

## FACETIÆ.

**THE RULING PASSION.**—In the last illness of George Coleman, the doctor being late in an appointment, apologized to his patient, saying that he had been called in to see a man who had fallen down a well.

"Did he kick the bucket, doctor?" groaned out poor George.

Corvisart, a French physician of some celebrity during the latter portion of the last century, was lamenting, in company, the premature death of Dr. Backer.

"It was not, at all events, for want of medical aid that he died," said he; "for in the last days of his illness, we—Halle, Portal and myself—did not quit him for a single instant."

"Alas!" interrupted the Abbe Sieyes, "what could he do against three of you?"

During the Revolutionary War, the Earl of Dartmouth asked an American in London of how many members Congress consisted. To which the reply was, "Eighty-two."

"Why do you number the cards in a pack," said his lordship; "pray, how many knaves are there?"

"Not one," returned the republican; "please to recollect that knaves are court cards."

A fellow was brought to King James I, and it was said he could eat a whole sheep at a meal.

"What else can he do," asked the King, "more than any other man?"

"Nothing," was the reply.

"Hang him, then," said James; "for 'tis a pity a man should live who eats the share of twenty men, and can do no more than one."

Jerrold was seriously disappointed with a certain book written by one of his friends. This friend heard that Jerrold had expressed his disappointment.

FANP (to Jerrold).—I heard you said—was the worst book I ever wrote.

JERROLD.—No, I didn't. I said it was the worst book anybody ever wrote.

A wag was traveling while afflicted with a very bad cough. He annoyed his fellow travelers till one of them remarked in a tone of displeasure: "Sir, that is a very bad cough of yours!"

"True, sir," replied our friend, "but you will excuse me—it's the best I've got!"

A green-looking fellow hailed the Flushing omnibus driver, as he was dashing down Pearl street recently, with, "Go in! Flushing!"

"Yes," said Jehu, reigning up his horses. "Wall, so I thought!" responded the gawky, and passed quickly on.

A formal fashionable visitor thus addressed a little girl:

"How are you, my dear?"

"Very well, I thank you," she replied.

The visitor then added, "Now, my dear, you should ask me how I am."

The child simply and honestly replied, "I don't want to know."

Mr. Whiteside, the barrister, cross-examining a witness in Dublin somewhat rudely, asked him if he had ever been before the court? "Yes," said he, "I was fined for an assault. A barrister so annoyed me by cross-examination, that I knocked him down when he came out of court."

A correspondent from Northampton, Mass., is responsible for the following: "A subscriber to a moral reform paper called at our post office the other day, and inquired if the 'Friend of Virtue' had come. 'No,' replied the postmaster, 'there has been no such person here for a long time.'"

"Why don't you wheel that barrow of coals, Ned?" said a learned miner to one of his sons. "It is not a very hard job; there is an inclined plane to relieve you." "Ah," replied Ned, who had more relish for wit than work, "the plane may be inclined, but hang me if I am."

A traveler, relating his adventures, told the company that he and his servant made fifty wild Arabs run; which startling them, he observed there was no great matter in it—"for," said he, "we ran, and they ran after us."

A gentleman met a half-witted lad in the road, and placing in one of his hands a sixpence and a penny, asked him which of the two he would choose.

The lad replied, "Ah, he wouldn't be greedy; he'd take the smallest."

An eccentric banker was eyeing, with suspicious vision, a bill presented to him for discount. "You need not fear," said the palpitating customer, "one of the parties keeps his carriage." "Ay," rejoined the banker, "I shall be glad if he keeps his feet."

At a duel a second interfered, and proposed the combatants should shake hands. To this the other objected. "For," said he, "their hands have been shaking for this half-hour."

"I wonder what makes my eyes so weak?" said a loafer to a gentleman.

"Why, they are in a weak place," returned the latter.

A man boasting in company with ladies that he had a very luxurious head of hair, a lady present remarked that it was altogether owing to the mellowness of the soil.



## CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

## DOMESTIC.

TO THE CLERGY AND FAITHFUL OF THE DIOCESE OF BALTIMORE.—In consequence of the continued machinations of impious men against the authority of our Holy Father the Pope, the Most Reverend Archbishop directs the priests of his diocese, both regular and secular, to add in the Mass the Collect *pro Papa*, until further notice. He likewise recommends to the faithful, especially to religious communities, the daily recital of the prayer for the Chief Bishop at the end of the Litanies, with the preceding invitation to pray. Persons who cannot read are exhorted to offer up an "Our Father" and "Hail Mary" daily, with the same intention.

By order of the Most Rev. Archbishop.  
THOMAS FOLEY, Secretary.  
BALTIMORE, NOV. 16, 1859.

\* R. Let us pray for our Chief Bishop Pius. V. The Lord preserve him and give him life, and make him blessed upon earth, and deliver him not to the will of his enemies.

LET US PRAY.

O Almighty and Eternal God, have mercy on Thy servant Pius, our Chief Bishop, and direct him, according to thy clemency, in the way of everlasting salvation; that by Thy grace he may desire those things that are agreeable to Thee, and perform them with all his strength; through our Lord Jesus Christ Thy Son, who with Thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth one God, world without end. Amen.

PASTORAL OF THE RT. REV. BISHOP OF BUFFALO.—The Bishop of Buffalo has issued a pastoral from which we make the following extract in regard to the present condition of the Holy Father:

"Dear! beloved, 'walk circumspectly; not as unwise, but as wise, redeeming the time for the days are evil.' Eph. v. Beg God to protect your children; and that He may hear your prayer, neglect not your own duty towards them. Pray, also, for the Holy Father; 'the days are evil,' the last effort of him who 'was a liar from the beginning,' is now directed against the Vicar of Jesus Christ; against the kind, the meek, and saintly Pope Pius IX. His enemies began by protesting against his temporal rule, striving to falsify all history to prove it unjust. Past ages, as well as the present, rebuke the ignorant malice of such an assertion. Thus Gibbon, though an enemy, says of the temporal power of the Popes: 'Their temporal power is now confirmed by the reverence of a thousand years, and their noblest title is the choice of a free people, whom they had redeemed from slavery.' Gibbon might have said, 'confirmed by the reverence of thirteen or fourteen hundred years.' From the reign of the first Christian Emperor, the power of the Popes was so conspicuous as to warrant an easy belief in the supposed donation of Constantine. From Honorius, in the fourth century, we find the Popes exercising attributes of sovereignty, yet generally striving to avoid the dangers and responsibilities of such power, and struggling against the necessity of things, the wants of society, the designs of God's Providence for the well being of man, even in the temporal order, which willed that, in a Christian world, the Chief Bishop should be independent of rival and jealous sovereigns. The Protestant Episcopal Church, in its Common Prayer Book as used in England, includes in its list of saints Popes of the early ages who exercised rights of sovereignty. Napoleon I, in the height of his glory, before he began that aggression on the Lord's anointed which led to his ruin, extolled the temporal power of the Popes and says: 'Every one is happy that he does not reside in the dominion of his rivals.' Centuries have done this, and they have done it well.' The acts of the Mazzinian republic in Rome show how the Pope's freedom in his spiritual government would be coerced there by the infidel Ministers of a Republic more or less like to that which in France, during the reign of terror, overthrew the Christian altar and abrogated the Christian Sabbath.

At length, unable to deny the eminent fulness of his sovereignty, unable to decry either the man or the Christian Bishop, they blame his administration, and attribute to it the evils which the tyranny and robbery of the Mazzinian government brought on his States whilst he was in exile. They do not tell us that all traces of that ruin were rapidly passing away under the Holy Father's paternal care, and that by this time all would have disappeared had not plots and conspiracy and treason, planned and fomented by the same guilty band, retarded the blessed work of the

generous Pontiff, and prevented the reforms he was quietly carrying on, so that some burdens and some evils resulting from the intrigues of foreign emissaries and from the Mazzinian misgovernment still remain.

It is painful to have to refute calumnies which have been often most triumphantly refuted. A serpent band, imitating their leader, "the father of lies," whisper or hiss their calumnies, which, when refuted, are only hissed and whispered more loudly, with the dagger ever ready to demonstrate what reason and truth deny. Well did the Anti-Catholic London Times, in its issue of July 23, 1857, say of Mazzini: "We regard him as an incendiary, whose murderous designs expand in proportion to his own sense of security, but who has no such regard for the safety of his dupes." Such are the reformers of the nineteenth century, such the men that patronize the King of Sardinia and calumniate the Pope.

We have often traversed Europe, but no where did we find taxes so light; necessities for the poor, even comforts for them; so general; pauperism so rare; legislation so just and so easily accessible. Liberty, no less, was for the wicked to do bad, but for the orderly and worthy to do all that was right, as in Italy and in the Papal States. Indeed, before the Mazzinian revolution, the light taxes of Tuscany and of the Papal States, were a proverb and a wonder. A late celebrated European under date of 10th of last month, speaking of Italy, particularly of that portion of which we now speak, says: "The peasantry are too prosperous and comfortable to leave their fields and vineyards, at the call of provisional dictators." Alas, this also was once true of Sardinia. Twenty years ago, traversing Sardinia, we remember how prosperous and happy how contented all seemed, from Charles Albert, then serving well his God, down to the lowest peasant. We passed again through Sardinia when Cavour, the ultra-Protestant in spirit, ruled the weak and vicious Victor Emmanuel; just then his Queen, his pure, meek, and much abused wife, peacefully with a broken heart, lay in her grave; we looked around and mourned; sad, sad had been the changes. Under the former Catholic Government taxes were light, plenty smiled around, State bankruptcy was not dreamt of; but under Mazzinian influence and Cavour's rule, war was already felt, distrust, discord, fraud and violence were at spreading; the most sacred rights of man had been trampled upon; the Church had been oppressed, the nation was heavily taxed, national bankruptcy had begun. Lately we again entered Sardinia, the taxes had become enormous, the press was enslaved, the sacred rights of man were trampled upon, the church plundered, yet the nation was a bankrupt! May God protect our own beloved country from the awful power of lies! Sardinia is still exhibited to the world as a free country; as a model country; while the Papal States, with, even now, comparatively low taxes, and moderate paternal government, is held up to reprobation! The reason is evident. In Sardinia the Government ignores God or outrages Him, in the Papal States, God is adored, blessed and praised, even when He chastises.

We know not the designs of the Adorable Divinity of the Church, in permitting the Divine and the present trials of His Spouse. But we know that He will be with her "all days even to the consummation of time." We know that 'the gates of hell shall not prevail against her.' We know that she will come out bright and glorious from her trials; but it is our duty to pray for her speedier triumph and to pray for our beloved Holy Father, and then enjoy that all Pastors, after reading this Pastoral to their flocks, add, for three months to the prayers at Mass, the Collect 'pro Papa,' and also entreat each Catholic to add, for the same time, to the night or morning prayers, one Our Father and one Hail Mary; for the Pope; and one Our Father and one Hail Mary to implore the special protection of God upon His Holy Church.

And whosoever shall follow this rule, peace be upon them, and mercy, and upon the Israel of God." Gal. vi.

Given at St. Joseph's Cathedral on the Feast of the Patronage of the Blessed Virgin Mary, A. D. MDCCCLIX.

J. JOHN, Bishop of Buffalo.

DEDICATION IN BURLINGTON.—St. Paul's Church, Burlington, N. J., will be dedicated by the Right Rev. Bishop Bayley, on the 27th of November, (first Sunday in Advent.) On the same day the Right Rev. Bishop will administer the Sacrament of Confirmation at the Church of St. Mary's, Mount Holly, N. J. We are requested to state that a collection will be taken up at the door of St. Paul's Church after the dedication, the proceeds of which will be applied to the payment of the debt incurred in the building of the Church. The Rev. Pastor, J. D. Bowles, has performed a good work for the Catholics of Burlington, St. Paul's Church being one of the nearest edifices of the kind in the State. Of course the congregation is not wealthy, and needs assistance. [Catholic Herald and Visitor, Nov. 19,

St. MALACHI'S CHURCH, PHILADELPHIA.—The repairing and improvements which St. Malachi's Church has been undergoing since its erection, have been nearly completed, and the church is now as pleasing to the eye as it is substantial in its workmanship. The outside has been entirely finished with brown stone cement, while the only thing needed to complete the interior, is that the ceiling and walls be frescoed, which will soon be done. The pastor, Rev. John Kelly, to whom much praise is due for his untiring efforts, has always proceeded upon the principle of having the useful and then the ornamental. Owing to these numerous repairs the church was necessarily involved in debt. By the benevolence of a few ladies of the congregation, a Fair was commenced in the Mechanics' Hall, Fourth and George streets, and continued for two weeks, the proceeds of which, we are glad to learn, amounted to the sum of \$3,600. Thus encouraged, Father Kelly has determined to build upon the vacant lot attached to the church, a suitable school-house, the dimensions of which will be 25 feet front by 100 feet deep. As there is no parochial school at present, this one will, no doubt, be hailed with delight by the Catholics of the parish. During the past year the library of the church has been increased by 600 volumes. Everything else indicates similar progress. We feel constrained, in passing, to notice the beautiful altar-piece which adorns this church. Its dimensions are 22 feet high by 14 feet wide. It represents our Saviour upon Calvary; St. John upon the right, the Blessed Virgin on the left, and Mary Magdalene at the foot of the Cross. The Cross is 11 feet in height, and each of the other figures 9. The picture was executed by one of the first artists in Paris, and is acknowledged to be the most striking as it is certainly the most carefully designed altar-piece of any of our city churches. [Catholic Herald and Visitor, Nov. 19.]

CONSECRATION OF THE BISHOP OF MOBILE.—We are authorized to announce, says The N. O. Standard of the 13th inst., that the consecration of the Bishop elect of Mobile will take place at the Cathedral of New Orleans on the Second Sunday in Advent, December 4, instead of on the First Sunday of Advent, November 27, as previously stated in some of our religious papers.

CONFIRMATIONS IN THE DIOCESES OF PITTSBURGH AND ERIE.—The Bishop of Erie administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to 172 persons in the Cathedral of St. Paul, in this city, on Sunday morning last. The evening of the same day, to 130 persons in St. Michael's, Birmingham. On the 10th instant, to 138 persons in Johnstown, Cambria County. On the 8th inst., to 43 persons at Loretto, in the same county; and to 38 persons, on Sunday, 6th inst., in the new church at Latrobe, Westmoreland County.

In the Diocese of Erie the same prelate confirmed, October 16, at Crossville, Crawford County, 55 persons. Oct. 18, at Summit, same county, 27. Oct. 20, at West Greenville, Mercer County, 20. Oct. 21, at Sharon, same county, 19. Oct. 23, at Mercer, same county, 20. At the new church, in Cranberry township, Venango County, 26th October, 16 persons. Oct. 27, Freyburg, in Clarion County, 49. In Farmington township, same county, 25th October, 19 persons. At Vogelbach, 43 persons, 29th Oct. In Clarion, Oct. 30, 30 persons. Oct. 31, Corsica, 7. Feast of All Saints, at Brookville, Jefferson County, 28 persons. In the new church at Arondell, Clarion County, Nov. 2, 34; and at St. Charles' Furnace, Nov. 3, 38 persons. In almost every instance, among the recipients of this Sacrament, were adult converts to our holy faith from the ranks of Protestant sects.

Pittsburgh, Catholic, Nov. 19.

DEDICATION OF ST. PETER'S CHURCH, PITTSBURGH.—The dedication of St. Peter's Church in East Liberty, will take place, says The Pittsburgh Catholic, on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 24, at 10 1/2 o'clock, A. M. No charge will be made for admission, but a collection will be taken up on the occasion, to assist in defraying the necessary expenses of completing the church.

DEDICATION OF THE CHURCH ATTACHED TO THE PASSIONIST MONASTERY, BIRMINGHAM.—On Sunday last, according to announcement, the new church attached to the Passionist Monastery, Birmingham, was dedicated to the service of Almighty God, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Young. The morning was unfavorable, the drifting sleet and snow rendering the ascent to the Monastery—under any circumstances a somewhat difficult task—very unpleasant to pedestrians. As many, however, were present as the church could conveniently accommodate. High Mass was sung by the Rev. Father Albinus, assisted by deacon and sub-deacon, and after the Gospel, an able and appropriate sermon was preached by Bishop Young; his sub-

ject being sacrifice under the old and new dispensation, but dwelling particularly on the great sacrifice of the New Law.

The church itself is in the Byzantine style of architecture, and was designed by Mr. Bartholomew of this city.

Wednesday was the festival of blessed Paul of the Cross—founder of the congregation of the Passion, and was celebrated in the new church, by a Pontifical High Mass. The sermon was preached by Very Rev. James O'Connor. [Pittsburgh Catholic, Nov. 19.]

## FOREIGN.

SCHOOL OF DESIGN OF THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS, CORK.—It is not our intention to brief before our readers just now a description of the schools of the Christian Brothers, the leading features of which are known to most of our readers, and far and wide beyond that circle through the evidence of unprejudiced, may often reluctant witnesses. It is now a somewhat old story to repeat, that the education given in these schools is of a character which all the appliances of the State or all the wealth of great endowments have not been able to secure under any other system in Ireland. We do not indeed wish to preclude ourselves from the right to advert to those schools at other periods; we do not wish to prevent ourselves from bringing forward at a future occasion their teaching and their results, as a triumphant proof of what a Catholic spirit, without further aid than what could be obtained from Catholic sympathy, was competent to achieve. Our present purpose, however, will be answered by a reference to one or two special matters to which our attention has been recently attracted.

When the late John Leonard quitted the sphere of his earthly activity, some friends who had watched and admired his career, who had regarded his life with affection and his death with the deepest sorrow, combined to raise a monument to his memory. By a wise determination it was arranged that the monument, which was destined to honor his name, should, at the same time, promote the cause he had loved and served for his long life. The sum raised was expended not in stonied marble or animated bust, but was employed in raising a large and important building which forms a wing of the present schools of the Brothers. A plain tablet on the wall of one of the new schools, records in modest and unexaggerated language the design of the founders, and the virtues it was designed to honor. Our business just now is with this building, to which we would earnestly invite the notice of our readers. It consists of two large rooms, one placed below the other. The other is not quite completed as yet, nor will it be for about a fortnight, at which time it will be fully fitted up for the accommodation of no less than 120 boys. The upper has been especially fitted and furnished as a school of design. It is some light, with a plain though tasteful lantern, the rays or sashes of which meet in the centre in a golden dove. Around the room are desks of admirable construction—no unimportant matter, considering their purpose. The centre is occupied by easels and tables, upon which are placed the groups of cones, squares, and other solids, from which the pupils are to draw. On the walls are hung the patterns, or examples, and the most successful attempts of the pupils at copying them. So far for the material aspect. Perhaps, however, we ought not to dismiss this point without alluding to one remarkable fact. When one thinks of a Charity School, the mind naturally conjures up visions of slender resources, and consequent poverty, sordidness and irregularity in materials. This idea, however, is at once banished in the Christian Brothers' schools. In the whole of this building, there is not only no sordid appliance or inefficient illustration, but from the infant school to that in which the most advanced classes are taught, there is nothing wanting, and there is nothing which is not the very best of its kind. Pictures, globes, maps, books, geometrical figures, mechanical illustrations, everything which we are accustomed to think of as a royal road to learning for the rich, is here to be found placed at the service of the poor. In this respect as in so many others, the zeal of pious poverty has beaten the wealth of the State. It will then be easily credited, when, speaking of the School of Design of the Christian Brothers, we assert that, as regards all the material appliances to aid the student in the course of study it prescribes, it may challenge comparison with any government or other school in Great Britain, and would put the vast mass of them to shame. But if the visitor be astonished at the completeness of



the material details, he will be still more surprised at the success that has been obtained in developing the abilities of the pupils. In visiting this school the visitor must banish from his mind the notion that he is about to inspect an academy of high art. There are here neither Greek nor Apollo, nor Laocoon. Glorious in their beauty, grand in their strength, awful in their suffering, the study of these is wisely left to those whose means allow them such recreation as a luxury, or who design to follow exclusively the career of art. This is a school meant to train up, in brief, intelligent carpenters, masons, and with a chalk upon a piece of board will be able to sketch out for you the centre of an arch, or the rafter of a roof; or, if they see such, upon plan or section, before them, will catch its principle and understand its details at a glance. It is meant to prepare lads to be working engineers, to whom the internal construction of a machine will be patent; who will see through the opaque mass, as distinctly as through glass, every fibre of its iron anatomy. Here it is intended to rear designers to trace the subtle course of the many-colored threads; carvers who will make timber plastic; painters who may do their humble but useful craft in an admirable manner. Here, in short, it is intended to develop all branches of practical and decorative art, and to train up a generation of the highest class of skilled workmen. Beyond this, as we have said, its scope can scarcely be said to extend; but within it, a most astonishing success has been achieved.

Amongst the works which we saw in progress or recently achieved were many which had very severely tested the skill of the pupils. One lad of about fifteen years had just completed from an example a piece of intricate colored ornament, in which he had with great success ventured upon a combination of tints entirely different from the original, yet still preserved accurately the leading idea of drawing and harmony of colors. Another had finished a piece of carpentry of the most complicated kind. This he had drawn with remarkable accuracy of proportion and clearness of detail; but beside, he was quite able to explain the various uses of the different parts, and their relative value in the composition of the whole strength. One of the most skillful bits of pencil-work that we have ever seen was a festoon done by a young lad, a pupil of the school, but perhaps the most practical proof of the accuracy of eye and hand which characterized the advanced pupils of this class was the drawing from the round of a group of geometrical figures, placed on a table. The table is slightly warped, and the young draftsman, in his conscientious fidelity, has produced, in the minutest manner, this small deflexion from the horizontal. Our attention was in an especial manner drawn to a large and most admirably executed section of a crane engine. On inquiring, we learned in connection with it a fact of the most interesting nature. A short time since a young lad, a pupil of the school, became candidate for a situation as designer in a machine factory at Drogheda. His principal opponent was a lad whose parents were able to pay for him a large fee; but so valuable were the acquirements of the Christian Brothers' pupil considered, that he, though of course unable to offer any premium, was at once selected. The drawing to which we have referred, was the first he had executed in his new capacity, and this, with the last of his school drawing, he had sent down from Drogheda as a testimony of his gratitude and esteem for the Brothers, whose teaching had given him a respectable position in life.

In glancing around this school one could not avoid being struck—as indeed we might say throughout every department of the institution—with the brightness and intelligence which beamed from the faces of the boys. No doubt Irish faces are generally quick and intelligent, but it is impossible not to perceive how much the natural expression was vivified by the mental development. But there was another aspect in the school for which the majority of the visitors would not be quite as well prepared, that is, the cleanly, well-dressed, even respectable appearance of the children. Our first view was that they were all the sons of well-paid mechanics, and we so expressed ourselves to the Superior, who kindly accompanied us through the school. The reply was "by no means; some are, but some are the sons of poor day laborers." We were then pointed out several whose parents were of a very poor class indeed. But so strong is the sense of those poor people towards their children, and to better their condition; that they will make any sacrifice to keep them in decent and respectable apparel. A circumstance such as this may appear trifling, but it is not so. A man with small wages cannot have his children well dressed without frugality and self-denial. The working man whose children are uniformly dressed with decency and comfort may safely as a matter of rule, be estimated as sober, thrifty and industrious. That the necessary sacrifices are so generally made for the sake of having children attend the schools of the Christian Brothers is one more of the thousand modes through which the influence of their exertions has manifested itself.

It is gratifying to know that if the labors of the Brothers are great and their services valuable, they are not altogether unappreciated. They are constantly receiving prayers,

and in most instances, from anonymous benefactors, of the high estimate with which their mission is regarded. Not long since the Superior received an intimation from a party resident in Cork, that he would furnish the means of supporting an additional Brother, to aid in teaching in the schools—on the condition that his name should not be divulged. A few friends have lately presented the community with an amount of means which will almost enable them to add another wing to their building of a magnitude equal to that we have just been describing, and, of course, by so much enlarge their sphere of usefulness. Nameless benefactors, too, have aided in adorning the exquisite chapel attached to their residence. If human approbation could cheer them on or reward them for the great work in which they are engaged, there would be no lack of sympathy or encouragement for them. Such motives, however, would be utterly inadequate to compensate for lives spent in incessant toil, which offers no relaxation to the mind, and no spur from ambition. Their mission is dictated by loftier motives, and aims at higher rewards. Their consolation is, that they ameliorate and raise the condition of their poorer brethren, and vindicate the claims of the Church—they serve to be the guide of education as well as the exponent of faith. [Cork Examiner.]

**SOLEMN DEDICATION AND BLESSING OF THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' CHAPEL, CARRICK-ON-SUIR.**—The erection of churches and dedication of them to the Most High is one of the holiest and grandest works. On occasions like the present, one is led back almost unconsciously, yet naturally, to the days when Ireland possessed everything great in the way of cathedral, church, university and school, together with various religious asylums, by means of which the wants of the country were gratuitously and unsparingly supplied for time and hereafter. On the 18th inst. the Christian Brothers' Chapel, Carrick-on-Suir, was solemnly dedicated. The chapel is a model of a conventual church. The style of building is the faith-inspiring Gothic. The entire of the sacred edifice is imposing and correct in all its details—in a word, it exhibits an amount of architectural skill and taste rarely surpassed. In furnishing the chapel with a beautiful stained-glass altar window, it was very gratifying to hear that Irish genius and talent has not been disregarded on this occasion. The window was executed by Mr. John Casey of Dublin; it is remarkable for uncommon neatness, beautiful design, and perfect finish. The solemn ceremonies of the day commenced at 11 o'clock. The Lord Bishop of the Diocese, the Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien, performed the dedication, &c., with the utmost ritual exactness. His lordship was assisted on the occasion by the following clergymen: Very Rev. Dr. Connolly, P. E., Carrick-on-Suir; Rev. R. Hennebery, P. E., Carrickbeg; Revs. P. Power, Carrick-on-Suir; P. O'Donnell, do; T. O'Connell, do; Rev. Thomas English, Waterford; Rev. James Power, Ballynane; Rev. John Dee, Carrickbeg; Rev. R. O'Shea, Carrick-on-Suir; Rev. P. Meaney, Rathormack; Rev. Wm. Gibbons, O. S. F., Carrickbeg; Rev. T. Hendricks, O. S. F., do; and Rev. J. Casey, Rathormack. Immediately after the dedication and blessing, a solemn High Mass (Coram Episcopo) commenced, at which the Rev. Patrick Power officiated as celebrant; Rev. Patrick Meaney, deacon; Rev. Timothy O'Connell, sub-deacon; and Rev. Thomas English, reader. The ceremonies, which were conducted by Rev. R. Hennebery assisted at the throne. A select and efficient choir—principally composed of the young lads attending the monastery schools—attended, whose sweet and cultivated voices added much to the solemnities of the day. At the close of the High Mass his lordship gave Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

#### ECCLIASTICAL MISCELLANY.

The Bishops of Strasburg and Mende have ordered prayers to be offered up for the Pope, in all the parishes and religious communities of their dioceses. In Belgium, the Bishop of Tournay has also ordered prayers for the Pope to be offered up in all the churches of his diocese; and the Bishop of Ghent has addressed a letter to the Bishop of Orleans, expressing approbation of his protest in behalf of his Holiness.

The Abbe Coqueurant, chaplain-in-chief of the French navy, has been named canon of the first order in the Imperial Chapter of St. Denis.

A letter from Rome in The Paris Union says:—"The protest of the Bishop of Orleans has produced a great sensation here. It has been translated into Italian, and the Civiltà Cattolica has had 40,000 copies of it printed."

French priests are not so easily silenced as the French press. The Emperor Napoleon may stop the publication of pastorals in favor of the Pope, but he cannot prevent prayers to Heaven in favor of his Holiness. The Archbishop of Paris has therefore outwitted the

Emperor by issuing a pastoral ordering prayers to be offered up for the Pope. A little while ago The Monitor boasted that the number of French prelates who had issued pastorals on the Italian affairs was very small—if we remember rightly, fourteen out of eighty-six; but we now learn that the number has been increased to fifty-four. [Liverpool Journal, Nov. 1.]

#### THE NECESSITY OF COMBINING A RELIGIOUS WITH A SECULAR EDUCATION.

A Lecture by Rev. Jeremiah Donovan, D. D.

In accordance with the announcement published in THE RECORD of last week, Rev. Dr. Donovan delivered a lecture on Sunday evening, the 20th instant, in St. Joseph's church, for the benefit of St. Joseph's Parochial Schools. As usual on all such occasions there was a large attendance, for the people of St. Joseph's are second to those of no other parish in the city in generous devotion to the cause of Catholic education. The schools were never in a more flourishing condition than they are at present, and no stronger guarantee can be afforded of their still greater success than the generous support which they receive, and the devotion and zeal of the good Sisters and Brothers under whose charge they have been placed.

As we have said, there was a large number of the parishioners in attendance, and the lecture was worthy of the occasion that brought them together. There were several clergymen present within the sanctuary.

The Rev. speaker commenced by reading the thirteenth and fourteenth verses of the nineteenth chapter of St. Matthew:—

"Then were little children presented to him that he should lay his hands upon them and pray. And the disciples rebuked them. But Jesus said unto them: Suffer the little children, and forbid them not to come to me; for the kingdom of heaven is for such."

After dwelling at some length on the text, he proceeded as follows:—

If Jesus has spread the mantle of His protection and love over innocent children with more than the Prophet's care, he has left that mantle to his church. In every age and in every form of society she has sought to promote the special design of the Redeemer by taking the little ones under her fostering care and protection. She repeats the same command and imparts the same benediction:—"Suffer the little children and forbid them not to come to me." What an exalted dignity to co-operate with religion in the glorious work; to put aside the world that surrounds us; and to receive the little ones, in his name; to form the mind to religion while yet the mind may be formed. Your object then, dearly beloved brethren, in assembling here this evening is to aid your religion in bringing your little ones to Christ by affording them a Christian education. My object in the following discourse will be to endeavor to establish the necessity for that education by showing that any system which would exclude such an education, which would exclude Christian faith, and Christian morality, must be as destructive of individual and social happiness as it would by subversive of Christian piety. Now to the proof: Individual happiness resolves itself into a two-fold series of relations, the one spiritual, the other temporal. With regard to man's spiritual or moral relations the necessity of a Christian education for the attainment of man's moral happiness must be obvious from the constitution of the human mind. The infant mind is a blank unoccupied by ideas of any sort, religious or otherwise, till they are acquired in the gradual development of its faculties and prescribed by precept and example. The instincts, passions, and propensities which are the springs of human action, are not less susceptible of evil than of good. Nay, the sacred Scriptures declare that man is prone to evil from his youth, and daily experience is alone sufficient to establish the same melancholy truth. The principles, therefore, religious or irreligious, instilled in youth, and the habits, virtuous or vicious, formed on them, must exercise a powerful influence in determining the moral character through life. Mere literary education, valuable though it be, cannot form the moral character, and, therefore, cannot secure the moral happiness of an immortal being. These important objects can be obtained only through the medium of that education which has reference to God and to eternity and which prepares the mind for

the bliss of the one or the dread tribunal of the other, which teaches us to regulate desire, to respect obligations, to appreciate order, to cultivate peace, to be sober, honest, pious, not as eye-servants but as serving the one Great Master who is in Heaven.

With even the elementary knowledge of religion, the poor man may secure the end of his being, be impressed with love and gratitude to God, and be conducted to a more perfect obedience of His holy law than the man of great literary acquirements without that knowledge. Not alone man's spiritual, but also his temporal happiness is involved in a Christian education. It is to the poor man the principal alleviation of the burden of life, and his chief consolation under the afflictions which he is destined to experience. The wealthy and the great may exchange the hopes of the next life for the pleasures of this; they may drown the still small voice within in the bustle and enjoyments of life, or amid the ease and the luxuries that affluence affords; but the poor man who from early life has eaten the bread of disappointment and tribulation, who is thrown upon the cold charity of this world, exposed to its miseries and exiled from its comforts, whose scanty meal is dearly purchased by the cold drops that course down his worn visage, whose broken spirits to-day are not bound up by the prospect of to-morrow's happiness, whose hours of sickness and of anguish are not brightened by one ray of earthly comfort—to him religion is indeed necessary. When pining in lank and ragged wretchedness, and shivering in his cold and cheerless tenement, he beholds his family bending over the cheerless hearth, and uncertain of getting the scanty meal, and when it comes, if it come at all, devouring it with the eyes before it reaches the lips—when the mother strives to smother by endearments the cries she tries not to hear—at such a moment, when at the sight the mind of the wretched parent, who knows not what to do, is roused by despair to desperate resolution, when human strength is broken down beneath the weight of such accumulated woes, and man is tempted to rebel against God, who has flung at the feet of thousands that abundance for the want of which he and his family are perishing—at such a moment what, I ask, can dispel the gloom or still the dark tempest that rages within? What but the voice of religion, heard in early life and now well remembered, assuring him that his God is not an indifferent spectator of his sufferings and his sorrows, that not a hair shall fall from his head without the knowledge of his Heavenly Father.

At those times of greatest intellectual development, and the highest degree of literary refinement, the world, proceeded the reverend speaker, was oppressed by the heaviest load of moral degradation. Experience has testified that increase of knowledge, which is another name for increase of power, cannot be communicated to the people without arming the passions with tenfold terrors. From an increase of knowledge among the people may result the very worst consequences to society if the people are not instructed in religion.

Religion cannot suffer from the widest spread or positive knowledge, nor be obscured by the brightest blaze of human science. Religion is truth, and whatever is true in science or valuable in knowledge, whatever can exalt the mind must be congenial to religion, for they are all emanations from God. From the diffusion of knowledge among the people, religion has nothing to fear but much to hope. The sincerest guarantee that society can possess against disorganization, is the combining with individual culture the knowledge and practice of religion. The onward progress of the popular mind, if accompanied with religious instruction, will be secure on its proper basis. The friends of religion should, therefore, be animated to united exertion in securing a combined literary and religious education. The reverend speaker concluded by exhorting his hearers to continue to uphold and support the good work which they were then and there assembled to maintain, and pronounced a well deserved eulogy on the parishioners of St. Joseph, and their zealous and devoted pastor, for what they had already done in the cause of Catholic education within the limits of their own parish.

The number of Post Offices in the United Kingdom is 11,235, of which 806 are head offices, and the distance over which mails are now conveyed within the United Kingdom by railways, mail coaches, &c., steam packets, boats, and foot messengers, is about 133,000 miles per day.



## METROPOLITAN RECORD.

JOHN MULLALLY.....Editor and Proprietor.

It will be the object of this Journal to apply the Catholic portion of the community with all the important and interesting news of the day, and to furnish particularly with information in regard to events and occurrences connected with the Church in the United States.

It is designed to make THE RECORD a good and desirable family journal, and it will, therefore, contain a great variety of useful, interesting and instructive reading matter. Its readers will also be duly informed of the progress of events in the secular as well as the religious world.

The progress of Catholic Educational Institutions will meet with that attention to which they are entitled by their importance. Church Disputations occurring in and about the city of New York, will be fully and accurately reported.

Due care and attention will be given to the Literary Department, and new publications reviewed or noticed, as their character and pretensions may deserve.

Each number will contain one or two stories; and it will be the design of the Editor to make its Miscellaneous reading both entertaining and instructive.

The editorial columns will be devoted to a discussion of the prominent topics of the day, and all other subjects that properly come within the scope of such a journal. No part will be taken in political controversy, nor in the disputes between partisan politicians.

The business department will be carried on with that strict attention to all its details, without which no paper can expect to succeed, no matter how liberally supported, or how ably conducted; and all the business transactions of the establishment will be conducted on a cash basis.

In conclusion, the Editor refers with pride and pleasure to the following letter of approval from the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8, 1858.

"DEAR SIR: I have read carefully your plan of a Catholic paper, and approve of the same in all its parts. Its scope is new and comprehensive, and will fill up a chasm without necessarily interfering with other papers already established. I have my sanction to proceed with little delay as possible, and you shall have my approbation and support.

"Yours, faithfully, in Christ,  
+ JOHN, Archbishop of New York."

This journal will be published weekly at No. 371 Broadway, and delivered to city and mail subscribers on the following terms:

Price per year served by carrier..... \$3 00  
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Price per copy, for six copies or more..... 2 00  
To Canadian subscribers THE RECORD will be served for \$3 per year, as there is an advance of fifty cents in the postage; while to subscribers in Ireland it will be \$3 50 for the same reason.

The advertising rates are as follows:  
To transient advertisers..... 12 1/2 cents per line.  
To regular advertisers..... 6 cents per line.  
No paper will be sent till the receipt of the subscription.

All orders and communications should be addressed to the Editor, No. 371 Broadway.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 26, 1859.

#### THE CATHOLIC MISSIONS IN CHINA— ZEAL OF THE MISSIONARIES, AND PROGRESS OF THE FAITH IN THE INTERIOR.

Our readers are aware that the most triumphant results ensued from the labors of the first missionaries in China, the devoted preachers of the Word being Catholic priests, sent there with the approbation of the Holy See. Vast numbers of the people were converted and baptized, a great many churches were built and consecrated, civilization began to spread from all the mission centres, and there is little doubt but, at least, two of the Emperors of China died Catholics. The native statesmen, proud in their idolatry, began to look with jealousy on the great progress made by the humble priests, and fearing that their permanent presence in the cities would be a sort of curb on their own licentious enjoyments and ambitious projects, they stirred up their fanatic millions to persecute and eventually drive them, as it were, from the land.

Persecution, however, failed in its object. Unrecognized by the State and unprotected by its officers, Catholic clergymen, ever prepared for martyrdom, have since then traveled the length and breadth of the vast empire, receiving thousands of Eastern neophytes into the "one fold." So successful have they been that perhaps we do not exceed the mark when we say that there are at this moment over three millions of Catholics in China proper, who are as intelligent, faithful, and devoted members of the Church as any others in the world.

Uninfluenced by personal considerations and unincumbered by worldly baggage or boxes of trashy books, the priests of the Church have, besides discharging the objects of their mission, collected a vast deal of information on the topography of the country, its resources and government, the manners and

character of the people, and the practical effects of the executive policy which seeks to rule hundreds of millions of subjects from Peking. So well informed have they proved themselves to be that their opinions are now asked on many subjects by the lay representatives of the different civilized countries which have settlements on the coast.

In this connection a very decided complaint has lately been paid to the Catholic missionaries by The Overland Friend of China, a British newspaper printed in Hong-Kong. It has been proposed to divide the Empire of China into a Northern and Southern Territorial Government, some asserting that, as at present constituted, it is too extensive for any one ruler to govern with justice to his subjects and himself. Speaking on the subject, The Friend of China says:

"The opinion of the most experienced Catholic missionaries is, that the Empire is too large for the management of one sovereign, and that if it could be divided there would be a prospect of progress; and, they say, why not determine on such a division without more ado? Let Taiping Wang, who emphatically disclaims all desire to be treated as more than human, be confirmed in the southern region—Let Hienfung, with the aid of his Russian friends, make himself as secure as he can in the North. We cite the Catholic missionaries of China in particular, because we consider that, from their experience of the interior, and their single-mindedness, they are better able to judge and to give an opinion than politicians brought up in another school."

So it is in every country; the most reliable history of each, from the American continent to China and Japan, being found in the writings of the persecuted Jesuit Fathers?

Why did not the Friend of China take counsel with some of the amiable young men and very accomplished ladies who are shipped in such numbers from New York to China! carrying out thousands of Bibles and wonderful tracts? Simply because they know nothing about the country, for residing as they do in some one of the five commercial ports, they do about as much for Christianity in China as if they lived on the extreme edge of Coney Island, and asserted that they were preaching to and converting the "fast" denizens of the upper end of Broadway.

#### PROGRESS OF RELIGIOUS TOLERATION IN SWEDEN.

Our latest advices from the Continent of Europe assure us of the pleasing fact that the government of Sweden has experienced a decided change of sentiment on the subjects of liberty of conscience and a free exercise of religion, and that there is at length some chance for the people of that country being permitted the privilege of a conscientious dissent from the State creed—a right uniformly and rigorously denied since the days of Martin Luther.

King Charles the Fifteenth, the new monarch and grandson of Bernadotte, has just presented to the Legislative Diet a bill which revokes the penalty of exile and repeals the acts declaring a privation of the right of inheritance now existing against all Sweden who think fit to leave the Protestant and seek admission into the Catholic church. The number of these converts has been very large of late years, and if the Royal intentions are not defeated by the strong body of clergy returned as members of the Diet, the restoration of the true faith in Sweden will be very rapid. Converts will not, however, be permitted to form themselves into separate congregations without having obtained the sanction of the government.

The measure sanctioned by the King contains some other restrictive clauses, but it was accepted, as a whole, in the light of a liberal concession, and a great improvement on the system of legislation so long exercised against Catholics in particular, and dissenters in general, by the intensified intolerance of a State exclusively Protestant.

We regard the movement of the King of

Sweden as very important, inasmuch as it proves that the united Catholic sentiment of the world, now marshalled as a great moral and religious force, is all powerful for the correction of that dark and gloomy fanaticism which was nurtured and scattered over many of the fairest portions of Europe by Luther, Calvin, Knox, and their confederates and followers.

We think it our duty the more readily to chronicle the approach of the King to a rational standard of religious toleration, as the Record was one of the first—if not the first—paper printed in the English language which denounced the cruel persecutions which Protestant converts had to endure in his territory after they embraced Catholicity, having published in our paper several instances of State oppression suffered both by ladies of high birth and education, soldiers, and tradesmen, who had lately abjured the State Church, as well as by the faithful clergymen who baptized and received them into the "one fold" although by so doing he qualified himself for penal judgments from a court composed exclusively of clerics of the new creed.

It is said that Charles the Fifteenth is acting in accordance with the wishes of his dying father—the late King Oscar. It may be so. Vanity and avarice combined to make his grandfather, the great French General, a renegade to his religion. The pomp of a throne and pleasures of a Court ever after prevented him worshipping God according to the form of the faith in which he was confirmed. Stretched on his death-bed, Oscar, his son, may have found grace and learned that his life was spared for purposes of repentance. Perhaps in this state of feeling he remembered France, his parents, and his first communion, and whispered to the son to make some atonement to the God whom he had offended, and give some satisfaction to the Church he had outraged at the instance of a mercenary parent.

#### CATHOLIC REFORMATORIES IN ENGLAND—JUST LEGISLATION AT LAST.

England is being forced to abandon, one by one, the spiteful and bigoted remnants of the "Protestant Ascendancy" laws which, owing to their great number and ingenious contrivance, it was impossible to have inserted for direct repeal in the Catholic Emancipation Bill.

Hitherto in Great Britain all destitute children of Catholic parents, if orphan or deserted, all Catholic juvenile offenders, with every child of tender years taken by the legalized boards having city or parochial authority, from parents habitually vicious, were educated in the Protestant faith when sheltered in the work-houses, reformatories, or incorporated asylums of charity. Of late years the fervent Catholic spirit of England cried out against such a cruel system of proselytism, and succeeded in having it altered to a great extent.

By a recent act of Parliament passed for the "Reformation of Juvenile Offenders" the offer of any party, if approved by the Secretary of State, is accepted, and they are authorized to open a Reformatory School. The Catholic Bishops and laymen, the latter led on by the Honorable Charles Langdale, have availed themselves of its provisions largely, and many Catholic Reformatories have been established to which young offenders of our faith are committed by the magistrates. Our late advices inform us that they are sent to these institutions with the most strict impartiality both by the General Government and the administrators of the law. The young criminals are supported during their incarceration by the State, the Secretary only requiring to be satisfied that they will be kept in custody in a place adapted for such purpose, leaving their religious and educational

training entirely to the priests of their own church. It is thought the new system will soon be extended to the English poor-houses, and that buildings sanctioned by the Poor Law Board will be provided for the children registered as Catholics, and the payment for their support regulated by the rate for children in the usual Union work-house or district school.

This is as it should be, and England deserves an acknowledgment of her liberal but tardy confession of Catholic rights in matters of social discipline and pauper education.

#### CATHOLIC LITERARY DEBATING SOCIETIES—THEIR AIMS, OBJECTS AND UTILITY.

We are glad to know that the Catholic young men of the city and suburbs of New York do not lose their interest in the advance of the grand educational movement which is progressing around us, after they themselves have completed their school studies or collegiate career. Catholic debating societies have been organized in quite a number of the parishes, and at the meetings of these bodies a general exchange of useful information takes place amongst the members, whilst the kindly and warm associations formed in youth are matured by the greetings and attentions of confiding manhood, and cemented into bonds of friendship which, as they should, will endure to that green old age which we trust our friends will enjoy.

Debating societies, properly managed, are very useful institutions, but when they contain on their rolls of members persons of various religious denominations, or—as is now and then the case—scorners at religion and the Catholic Church, it is very difficult to steer the assemblages clear of acrimonious polemical discussions or vehement arguments in defence of truth. This does injury instead of good, and tends to divide people of different kinds of creed more and more. Politics are also very frequently introduced into such bodies, and it has often happened, that on the nucleus of the society, originally moulded with excellent intentions, a club purely political in its objects has been eventually reared through the efforts of designing individuals.

In Catholic debating societies such as we allude to, these occurrences cannot take place. The young men meet in a good Catholic spirit and engage in the discussion of subjects calculated to diffuse information on points of Catholic history not perhaps thoroughly understood heretofore, but a correct knowledge of which may be absolutely necessary to them in after life, and stand them in good service at times in general company; the actions and policy of our great Catholic ancestors in any and every portion of the world, being favorite subjects for attack by the ignorant and malevolent at all moments.

With such objects in view, we would like to see a Catholic Debating Society established in every parish in New York, not at all with the intention—which is far from our mind—of endeavoring to isolate our young men from their friends and neighbors who dissent from the faith and discipline of the Church, but in full hope that they would, as Catholics, cultivate that principle of charity so universally inculcated in the teachings of the Church, learn to take pride in forwarding Catholic undertakings, read and become thoroughly informed on Catholic subjects, and learn by the inculcation of unity of sentiment and a knowledge of the bond of "Faith," never to be ashamed of, much less deny, the discipline and doctrines of the Church which received them into its bosom by baptism.

When we know that a prominent American legislator very lately dragged out the



stale and well-worn slander of the persecution of Galileo by the Pope and Cardinals, on account of his astronomical theories *alone*, in a public meeting, we can estimate how humiliating a thing is an ignorance of wilful distortion of history, and form a good idea of the benefits to be expected from Catholic societies such as we advocate. A young Catholic would feel very small had this same gratuitous traducer of the Church uttered his assertion at a hotel dinner-table, and he, the Catholic, not have been able to explain the true state of the case. So it is and may be in many instances.

How necessary for Catholics to be correctly informed as to the actual history of the position of their co-religionists in England during the so-called great "Popish Plot," in commemoration of which, as we are told by Pope,

"London's column pointing to the skies,  
Like a tall bully, lifts its head and lies."

How necessary to know the state of facts which attended the introduction of that grand misnomer, the "Reformation," into England. How useful a knowledge of the correct principles of a Catholic's duty towards the civil government under which he lives, and his religious feeling towards the Head of the Church, both in his temporal and spiritual authority, subjects which are frequently mixed up by our legion of libellers to their own gain and the detriment of Catholic interest.

These points, with a thousand such like, would be studied separately and read about with care by young men who took pride in appearing in the arena of friendly discussion, in a Catholic debating society. In order to do so, they should have access to standard works of Catholic authors and this necessity would of itself be useful in promoting the erection of a great Metropolitan Catholic library, where facts and extracts never to be forgotten would be eagerly sought for and copied by numbers of young and fervent advocates of the faith.

Looked at in this light, we are of opinion that the establishment of parochial Catholic debating societies all over the city, would materially aid our educational advance and strengthen the lay bulwarks of the Church in our Metropolis.

#### WRECK OF THE STEAMSHIP ROYAL CHARTER—PERILS OF NAVIGATION IN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.

The wide-spread delusion—fostered by national and municipal avarice in England—which has caused the commercial and traveling classes of the world to regard Liverpool as a fine trading *entrepot* and a safe place for purposes of embarkation and landing, has sustained a signal and most severe contradiction in the wreck of the steamship Royal Charter, reported in our last issue, and the drowning of her vast human freight, with the exception of a few persons.

We find that this favorite vessel had a splendid run from Melbourne, Australia, bounding in safety from the open Atlantic into the ample harbor of Cork, Ireland, within fifty-six days from the date of her departure. The wide-spread arms of the Irish port, typical of an honest welcome, received her with pride, running as they do out into the great ocean. Seventeen of her returned toilers landed at Queenstown, and happy would it have been for the hundreds of their fellow passengers had they still kept in their company. The vessel was, however, consigned to Liverpool, and, having telegraphed her arrival at Cork, Captain Taylor endeavored to take her there, setting out within twenty-four hours on the most perilous portion of his voyage.

The ship made the very shores of Liverpool on the 25th of October, her decks swarming with crowds of men, women and children, animated with the joyous hope of meeting their families, friends, relatives

and countrymen in a few hours. They never reflected that they were even then in the Golgotha of the British Channel, and standing over the bones of some of the thousands of skeletons which whiten its treacherous sand banks from the headlands of Wexford to the wharves of Liverpool, and thence to the iron-bound coast of Antrim.

A slight gale, accompanied by signs of an increasing storm, sprang up that very evening, (October 25,) and this, even slight, warned the Royal Charter to stand off shore; she was not then in Cork, where she could ride in security at anchor, and necessity compelled her commander to do so. The storm increased, the ship was kept, in nautical parlance, "off and on," in hopes of procuring a pilot or meeting, by chance, a place for mooring. The foaming crests of the channel waves kept the hardy pilots ashore, and checked the promptings of the humane, who, hearing her continued signal guns of distress, might be disposed to go to her aid, for none can brave with impunity the fury of a storm in the British Channel.

The lead informed Captain Taylor of his danger, but the fact that they were rapidly nearing the rugged coast of Wales and in imminent peril, was kept concealed from the passengers from motives of discipline. All signals remaining unanswered, the port and starboard anchors were let down, and they kept her steady for a time in sixteen fathoms of water. The steamer was then in Red Wharf (Moelfra) Bay, three miles to the westward of Puffin Island, Menai Straits, six miles to the northward of Beaumaris, on the Welsh Coast, and only *four hours sail from Liverpool*. In this situation no human power could save her, so, as recorded, the waves dashed her in two halves on the evening of the 26th of October, the huge mass falling to pieces, as we are told, like a "house of cards" and her immense irons and great beams being twisted like reeds with the fury of the roaring waters.

At this awful moment four hundred and fifty-five human beings were swept into eternity, most of whom were killed by the falling *debris* of the wreck. The remainder were drowned and no chief officer, or not one woman or child was saved. Bare rocks towered above the heads of the dying to a height of forty feet, and although the vessel was afterward dashed to splinters, a brave Portuguese sailor swam through the terrible surf and fastened a rope to a jutting portion of stone, by means of which twenty-two persons were rescued.

As if Providence intended the great disaster as a marked warning against the navigation of the channel, we find seventeen passengers who went ashore at Cork safe, while a few riggers, who went aboard the Royal Charter there, were almost all lost in a trip of about two hundred and twenty miles toward Liverpool, more dangerous than the previous journey of three-fourths of the distance round the globe.

Had the Royal Charter gone into Galway direct from the sea she would have been safe even in the gale, and had she remained at Cork she would also have been safe. In either instance her passengers could have reached Dublin by railroad, and gone hence to Liverpool, if desired, with promptness, safety and in comfort.

Nine-tenths of the wrecks which occur to British and other trading vessels every year happen in the British Channel. Independent of the loss of the steamship Taylor, the stranding of the Great Britain, the wreck of the New York ship, Pomona, and the wreck of the Royal Charter, we find from official documents that *eleven hundred and seventy vessels were lost on the coasts and in the seas of the United Kingdom during the year 1858*; and that most of them foundered in the Channel.

But let us foot up the fearful aggregate of wrecks in the same localities for the past seven years, and what do we find? That from 1852 to the end of 1858 there were *seen thousand four hundred and forty-one total wrecks, by which five thousand and twenty persons lost their lives*.

During the late gales, which lasted only three days, ninety-six vessels were totally wrecked, five hundred and thirty were stranded and badly damaged, and six hundred human beings perished in the Channel up to Saturday the 29th of October.

How many broken hearts, ruined fortunes, and desolate homes, would have been spared if English greed had permitted all homeward bound ships to land their passengers at either Galway or Queenstown, we leave to all candid Americans to say, and then let trading men and seafarers, warned by this, the latest and most horrible disaster, take the remedy in their own hands and seek universally the genial ports of Ireland, famed for their shelter even in the days of Tacitus.

#### A NEW HOLY ALLIANCE IN EUROPE—FIRST PEEP AT THE COMBINATIONS OF THE COMING CONGRESS.

It is now universally acknowledged that a general diplomatic Congress, in which all the leading Powers of Europe will be represented, must soon assemble in order, if possible, to adjust the political relations of the different States of the Italian peninsula, and restore social order amongst its inhabitants, both of which have been ruinously disturbed by the mischievous policy and mean and vindictive intrigues of the King of Sardinia, followed by the terrible convulsion of the late war. The events which have occurred since Lombardy was ceded to France by the treaty of Villafranca, and then given over to Victor Emmanuel, prove that the presence of the Austrians did not produce all the ills of Italy, for her governmental fortunes and industrial prospects have gone on from bad to worse since that day, until it is made quite patent that she cannot recuperate by means of native exertion or citizen legislation.

Some wise statesmen fear that the half-healed cancer of Italian revolution, stirred into a dangerous vitality by the bayonets of Magenta and Solferino, will extend and disorganize the whole body politic of Europe, and hence they are anxious to meet in council and seek to devise means to arrest its progress, if they cannot extirpate its roots. Thus we see a gradual approach of the most wary politicians of modern days towards the grand political chess-board which is soon to be placed in some neutral city of the Continent. The agents of the Imperial and Royal players hover around, and endeavor to arrange the game of their respective monarchs, but they have, until lately, veiled their determinations in impenetrable secrecy.

An idea of the grand prospective combinations has, however, been afforded by the meeting of the Czar Alexander of Russia with the Prince Regent of Prussia at Breslau, the capital of Silesia, on Sunday, the 23d of October. The open interview was attended with much pomp, and in a short time the potentates retired to a private conference. In a few hours they returned to their respective suites, and from that moment the Czar appeared in the uniform of a Prussian officer, the Prince Regent of Prussia being habited in the regimentals of a Prussian General. This extreme cordiality and manifest union of sentiment had inspired great joy in Berlin and London, and evidently filled the mind of the young ruler of Russia with the idea that he would be able to efface the remembrance of the defeat of the Malakoff in the eyes of Europe at the expense of the diplomatic prestige of Napoleon the Third and by the humiliation of Austria.

Thus we find that he immediately advo-

cated in the official organ of St. Petersburg the plan, that Russia, England and Prussia should act unitedly in the European Congress, and seek to lead that body, as being strictly neutral Powers, "not bound by programmes of preliminary engagements, or by dynastic ties with the Bourbons, the family of Este, or the house of Lorraine, nor by sympathies for the head of the Roman Catholic world."

Alexander, in fact, would like to reconstitute the Holy Alliance on a new basis, so that the schismatic Greek Church, of which he is the head, would lead the great Protestant forces of England, Prussia and the other dissenting States of Europe against the temporal authority of the Pope and Catholicity in general. In some respects the Czar Alexander is a very worthy man, but the ambition of a layman, assuming clerical authority is very dangerous, and is likely to lead him into the perils of a European imbroglio which his father, Nicholas, had the wisdom to avoid; he, very prudently, directing his attention as a State medicine man to the ills of Turkey, and leaving the Italians, the Pope, and the English and Continental Protestants to mind themselves.

Prussia, it is said, is eagerly endeavoring to "reconcile England and Russia cordially." We have no doubt but it will be easily done. Alexander can readily forgive that Balaklava cavalry charge, when his gunners shot down the flower of England's horsemanship; and Victoria—particularly if it tend to the injury of the Holy See—will be glad to have "no mention" of that ditch at the Redan in future. The gradually narrowing concentric lines of General Neil when encircling the fortress of Sebastopol with French engineers, and the gallant bound of MacMahon's troops on the Malakoff are not so easily obliterated either from the soil of the Crimea or the memory of its master, and perhaps he is not very scrupulous as to his allies if he thinks they will help him to check-mate France.

The members of the new Holy Alliance would do well to remember, however, that the astute brain which directed the movements in the Crimea will also make some brilliant moves during the congressional game, that Austria is Catholic and military as ever, that the Catholic world is united, and that neither England, Prussia, Russia, nor any one disciple of Luther or Calvin was admitted to the treaty-room at Villafranca.

#### WAR BETWEEN SPAIN AND MOROCCO—FRANCE ABOUT TO INTERFERE ACTIVELY IN THE STRUGGLE.

When our European advices of the 22d of October were mailed at Southampton Spain and Morocco were virtually at war, for, although the usual official declaration of hostilities has not been made public, the Spanish Consul-General at Tangier had left the city and arrived at Algiers, and the Sultan of Morocco was engaged in preparing for a rigorous defence of his territory. The Spanish Government had notified the different Cabinets of Europe that they may regard the Algerian coast as in a state of blockade, and the land and naval forces of the Queen were under orders to move against the enemy on the 8th of November.

The greatest enthusiasm prevailed amongst all classes in Spain at the prospect of engaging the hereditary enemies of their country and the natural and glorious martial spirit of the people—now freed from the curse of intestine feuds—shone forth in a manner worthy of the descendants of the soldiers of Ferdinand and Isabella, who expelled the Mahomedan invaders after eight centuries of glorious exertion. Queen Isabella had addressed the Council, pledging herself to sell her jewels and personal effects, if necessary, to swell the war fund. At Tarrassa a subscription had



been opened; at Alicante preparations were commenced for feasting the troops who are to leave that port; at Valencia a shipowner offered to place steamers at the service of the Government without remuneration; at Saragossa a number of students and retired officers had offered to serve; and the Bishop of Cartagena y Murcia had sent an address to the Queen, expressing for himself and clergy warm approbation of the war. With an army now numbering about two hundred thousand men and a very numerous and well manned steam fleet, it is easy to see that Spain alone can inflict signal chastisement on the monarch of Morocco for his long continued, but covert protection of the pirates of the Riffs.

Not only were Madrid and Tangier agitated by the approach of war, but Paris was considerably excited from the fact that the Government of the Emperor had expressed pretty explicitly its determination to aid Spain in the fight. Napoleon's troops in Algeria have had pretty frequent skirmishes with hostile Moors, encamped in frontier out-posts near to them, ever since August last, and this state of affairs is, in his Majesty's opinion, sufficient reason for his aiding a near ally and great Catholic neighbor in her assaults on the infidel. This is the ostensible reason for the action of France, but the probable ulterior views of the Emperor caused no little uneasiness amongst the other great Powers; and England was particularly alarmed.

As we have before pointed out, she has very good reason to be so, for from the moment that Spain and France united to vanquish the Sultan of Morocco in the field and by sea, as they will, dates the downfall of her domination in the Mediterranean. Gibraltar must cease to be a standing menace to peaceful trade, and when it does, the policy of the Great Napoleon will be perfected by the conversion of the Mediterranean into a "French lake." The chances of such a result give unusual importance to the coming war, for there is little doubt but Napoleon III will so arrange its progress as to again humiliate and lower the prestige of England, particularly on the continent.

The complications of a war between France and Spain on one side and Morocco on the other, must bring up the question of Gibraltar, and when it rises for discussion it must be settled. France and Spain can settle it easily, either by strategy or by actual attack. If Napoleon take possession of Tangier, he can erect a fortress only thirty miles distant from the "Rock," which, held by French troops, can continually threaten it, and, if necessary, starve out its garrison at any time by cutting off their supplies from the water. England will, during the progress of the Morocco war, be compelled to station her entire channel fleet, with all of her spare war vessels now in the home service, on the Mediterranean, in order, if possible, to secure the inviolability of the fortress. When she does so, what force can guarantee her denuded coasts against a sudden invasion from France by troops carried over and supported by the immense flotilla alluded to in the last issue of THE RECORD? None whatever.

Thus is she already placed on the horns of a very sharp national dilemma. Should France wish to maintain the shadow of the alliance with her, the Emperor can still gain a signal triumph over her in the European Congress by keeping the Mediterranean difficulty an "open question," for there is little doubt but when she finds herself threatened in that quarter by his arms, that she will order her envoy to vote the way Napoleon wishes, and thus permit the return of the Archduke, notwithstanding her hypocritical promises to the

people of Central Italy, and her intolerant religious affiliation with Cavour and the other enemies of the Holy Father.

#### Blessing of the New Church of St. Paul the Apostle.

The Chapel of the Mission House of the congregation of Missionary Priest of St. Paul the Apostle, intended as a temporary Parochial Church, will be opened and blessed by the Most Rev. Archbishop on Tuesday next, the First of Advent, Nov. 27. The Archbishop will preach at High Mass, and the Rev. J. McEvoy of the Cathedral, at Vespers. High Mass to commence at 10 1-2 A. M., Vespers at 4 P. M. The public are respectfully invited to attend. The building is on the corner of Ninth avenue and Fifty-ninth street. Access by the Sixth, Eighth and Ninth avenue cars. A collection will be taken up to defray the debt incurred in the erection of the building.

LADIES' GRAND CHARITY FAIR AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—This great Fair about to be held for the benefit of the charities of the Institution of Mercy in this city, will, as announced, open on the 5th of December next, at the Academy of Music, in Fourteenth street, and will continue open day and evening for two weeks. There will be a magnificent display of rich and rare articles at the Fair, and the ladies engaged in it have made extensive preparations to make this the most splendid Ladies' Fair ever held in the United States, and they feel confident that the admirable cause for which they are laboring will receive a generous support from the charitable public.

We are indebted to Hon. Elijah Ward for a copy of the last report of the Commissioner of Patents on the subject of Agriculture.

#### The Insurrection at Harper's Ferry.

Considerable excitement prevails at Harper's Ferry, in regard to a report which has been circulated to the effect that an attempt will be made to rescue Brown. Prompt measures have been taken by Governor Wise to defeat such an attempt, but it is doubtful whether such a rash undertaking is seriously entertained even by the most ardent friends of the misguided man. The following, however, are some of the particulars which have reached us from the scene of the outbreak:—Various rumors have been afloat as to the approach of armed men from Ohio in the direction of Wheeling. The respectable sources from which the report originated has created some excitement about Charlestown, but none here. The people are very quiet, not expecting any attempt at a rescue, nor do they fear any, however formidable, because they are prepared for any emergency. The numerous fires about Charlestown have induced the citizens to anticipate some annoyance; they are more easily excited, but no one is at all afraid of the result, even if an attempt should be made. Col. Davis has made ample provision for any number of the enemy who may make a call. More troops are being demanded of the Governor, but this may be as much to protect the prisoners from the populace as anything else. As far as can be learned there is no cause to apprehend danger. The fresh excitement was caused by the arrival from Bellair, near Wheeling, of a man named Smith Crane, who stated that he had incidentally overheard a conversation between some men who had organized a band of five hundred to march to the release of Brown and the other prisoners at Charlestown. He immediately set out for Harper's Ferry to apprise the inhabitants of the fact. It was also rumored at Charlestown that a fight had occurred in Clarke county between some citizens and a party of strangers, and a detachment was sent to the scene of disturbance. On the receipt of these rumors, dispatches were sent to Col. Davis and Governor Wise for five hundred more troops, who arrived Nov. 20, the Governor being with them, and the town is again bristling with bayonets and considerably excited. The Governor says it will give Vir-

ginia a military experience, even if the rumors should all prove unfounded, so that they will know how to protect their borders hereafter, if occasion should occur.

#### LATEST FROM EUROPE.

THE ZURICH CONFERENCE NOT QUITE BUT ALMOST SETTLED.

#### Progress of Affairs in Italy.

THE GREAT EASTERN ON ANOTHER TRIAL TRIP.

MORE ABOUT THE WRECK OF THE ROYAL CHARTER.

By the arrival of the Canada at Boston we have received news from Europe up to the 5th inst. The following are the leading features of the intelligence:

#### IRELAND.

MUSEUM OF IRISH INDUSTRY.—The annual distribution of prizes to the students of the department of science and art, in connection with this institution, took place in the Theatre of the Museum on the 27th ult. There was a numerous attendance. His Excellency arrived at a quarter to 9 o'clock, accompanied by the A. D. C. in waiting, and Mr. Hatchell, private secretary. His Excellency was met by the Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor, Sir Robert Kane, the Hon. Judge Kelly, and the several Professors of the institution. Amongst those present were: The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, the Right Hon. the Lord Chief Baron, Sir George Hodson, Bart.; George Roe, D. L.; Dr. Ireland, Dr. Williams, Alderman Atkinson, J. P.; Jacob Owen, — Stoney, Secretary to the Society's University; F. W. Brady, Gilbert Sanders, Alderman Mackay, J. P.; J. B. Jukes, Professor Cameron, E. Nagle, John Lentaigue, D. L.; William White, City Coroner; — Ryan, T. C. Esqrs, &c. His Excellency having taken the chair,

Sir Robert Kane proceeded to address the audience with regard to the purpose for which the institution was founded, the progress which it had made since the last occasion, and the means by which that satisfactory progress had been accomplished, and pointed out the practical results of the benefits of the institution, as shown by the proficiency of several of the pupils, especially in zoology, practical chemistry, and photography; and he was happy to inform his Excellency that the number of pupils had increased since the last meeting—the aggregate attendance at the systematic courses was for the last session 196, compared with 146 the preceding session. The attendance at the public courses at the Royal Dublin Society varied from 348 to 180.

The several students who had been successful in obtaining medals and certificates for the session of 1858-59, were then severally presented to his Excellency, who distributed the prizes in the order in which the students were called.

His Excellency rose amid general applause and said—Sir Robert Kane, Ladies and Gentlemen: I rise to return my thanks, in the first instance, for the invitation with which I was favored to be present on this occasion, and next, for the great kindness with which I have been received. [Applause.] This is not the first, nor even the second time of my having the honor and the pleasure of assisting at the delivery of the prizes and certificates which are awarded in the Museum of Industry. I believe, indeed, the first occasion of my being present was when the prizes were first awarded. On the last occasion, the duties which I am now so well satisfied to resume, were discharged by my immediate predecessor, the Earl of Eglinton, with his accustomed grace and courtesy. [Applause.] It is with the highest satisfaction that I learn from the clear and able statement which we have just listened to from the Director, that in the interval since I was last among you, on a similar occasion, he can give so favorable a report of the progress of the institution, with respect both to the increase in the numbers of those who attend its classes, in the exactness of their answers to the very difficult examination through which I know they have to pass, and to the general full development of the purposes for which this institution was founded. [Applause.] It is, I confess, very satisfactory and very refreshing to me to feel, on an occasion like this, that we are not breathing any possible atmosphere of controversy.

I feel that I have not reason to-night to have any fear that the words which come to my lips need be watched with any suspicion, or interpreted with any anxious misgiving. [Applause.]

The products of nature, the materials of industry, the deductions of science, which form the special, the exclusive subjects of attention, that as there is no distinction of class, creed or opinion, so likewise, there is no monopoly of sex—[laughter and applause]—the laurels that are to be gathered here are twined round fair as well as round manly brows; and I feel sure that all, while they enter with zest and real engagement into the several branches of study to which distinction is pleased to direct themselves, will only be taught by success to exhibit that modesty which is the natural accompaniment of all true knowledge. [Hear, hear.] I will likewise venture to hope that the contemplation of the marvelous fertility of nature, and of its wonderful adaptation to the wants of mankind, will strengthen their piety to look up from the gift to the all-powerful Giver of all His gifts. [Applause.] Among all the wondrous additions to civilization and knowledge of the times in which we live, I feel that perhaps the most general drawback to that civilization is to be found in the habits of mankind. Such persons, ignorant of our population in indulging in the immediate use of intoxicating drink. You will not think that I mean this reproach to apply to any of those who frequent the classes of such an institution as this; least of all, I am sure, can it apply to our fair competitors. [Laughter and applause.] Still I do not think in whatever degree the tastes and aspirations of the public can be directed to intellectual, to refining, to elevating pursuits and studies, just in the same degree will a considerable check be provided against these degrading and brutalizing habits to which I have referred, and I am confident that the liberal, the elevating, the ameliorating tendency of such an institution as this. [Applause.] One expression struck rather disagreeably on my ear, and it was the only thing that did so, in the Director's address, and that was, when he told you that some medals could not be delivered in consequence of their not having been forwarded in time from London. Why should it be necessary to send to London—[continued applause]—for the medals which are to grace and adorn the possessors of Irish genius? [Renewed applause.] Surely we ought not to allow that to be; and if I may address you in the words of the Roman poet—

Excellenti sperandi nobilitate aera,  
why should not Ireland wear her own medals as well as enter her own successful prizemen? I am sure the students feel the debt of gratitude they owe, and which the country at large owes, to the enlightened director of this institution, and to its staff of able and eminent professors. I am sure, on the other hand, that they will find their best reward in witnessing the progress, the acquirements, and the grace of such a band of disciples as by which we are this night surrounded. [Applause.]

The proceedings then terminated.  
[Dublin Freeman.]

THE AMNESTY—MEETING IN CLONMEL.—A quarterly meeting of the Corporation of Clonmel was held on Monday, 14th ult, in the Courthouse. The Right Worshipful the Mayor in the chair. There were present: Alderman Hackett, and Town Councillors Thomas Cantwell, Jeremiah Moriarty, Bernard P. Phelan, Patrick Casey, Gerald Fitzgerald, Francis Ryan, James Myers, Edward Cantwell, Wm. Byrne, and Wm. Ryan.

Alderman Hackett said that a resolution had been placed in his hands, which he was satisfied would meet with the entire concurrence of the members of the council of all classes, creeds and parties. The government of England, or at least the press representing its feelings, had spoken in terms of unqualified laudation of the amnesty granted by the Emperor of the French, by which he recalled to France all political exiles. He (Alderman Hackett) did not see why England should be backward in carrying out an act of justice or of mercy towards men who had been exiled from their own country on account of political causes. He thought she was in a position to distinguish herself by such an act of clemency, and to do it with as much hearty good will as had done honor to the Emperor of the French. The resolution he had to propose was—"That in the opinion of this council the time has arrived when a full pardon ought to be ex-



tended to all persons laboring under disabilities from political causes; that, therefore, this council, representing all creeds and parties in Clonmel, do memorialize the government to grant an amnesty to such political exiles, assured that such an act would prove most acceptable to the great body of the people, and in keeping with the spirit of the time—would evince a disposition on the part of our rulers to extend to Ireland that consideration which she has a right to expect at the hands of an administration purporting to be paternal—and that other corporations representing the municipalities of the country be invited to assist in the movement to procure from the government an unconditional political amnesty." Alderman Hackett continued to say, that if he understood rightly, the matter would be taken up by nearly all the Irish corporations, as already several of them had moved for it, and he concluded by formally moving the resolution.

Mr. Thomas Cantwell, in seconding the resolution, said he was confident that it expressed the unanimous opinion of the council.

Mr. Gerald Fitzgerald (sub-sheriff) said he regretted that no notice had been given of the resolution now proposed. People took on themselves a serious responsibility in bringing forward such resolutions. It was natural that in Waterford, where Mr. Meagher, one of the unfortunate exiles, was so greatly loved and admired, that such a step should have been taken by the corporation of that city. But none of those exiles were Tipperary men, and he did not see what they had to do with such a question. The country was being plunged into anarchy and bloodshed by the rashness of those unfortunate men; but, however, as her most gracious Majesty was in the habit of commuting the sentences of robbers and criminals, he did think that the exiles, after the lapse of ten years, were sufficiently punished. The time, therefore, was not made people discontented had passed away. In conclusion, he objected to the comparison sought to be drawn between the amnesty of the Emperor of the French and that which was now asked. Under the circumstances, he (Mr. Fitzgerald) would not oppose the resolution.

Mr. Francis Ryan replied at great length to Mr. Fitzgerald.

The Mayor followed in a similar strain, and said he was sorry to see Geraldine, who ought to be more Irish than the Irish themselves, express himself as he had done.

Mr. Peppers (Protestant) thought the law had been vindicated in respect of the Irish exiles, and would vote for the resolution.

The Chairman then put the resolution, which was passed *nem. dis.*, and the council separated. [Freeman.]

**STRANGE STORY OF REVIVALISM.**—The writer of the following singular story (says The Northern Whig) has furnished us with his name, and we, therefore, publish his production. Of all the phases that "Revivalism" has assumed, demoralical and unethically as some of them have undoubtedly been, the one exhibited here is *facile princeps*, and we commend it to the attention of "the devout" as that of the physiological inquirer:—A new phase in the progress of revivalism took place last week at the Banfoot, near Lurgan. A young man named Corner, who had been a regular attendant at the meeting for some time previously, saw, while at his work on Tuesday evening, something resembling an outspread veil approach and overspread him. Immediately a very strange sensation pervaded his whole body, which he apprehended to be the symptom that usually precedes what is called "conviction." Nothing, however, of the common kind of prostration occurred, but on the following day (Wednesday), between the hours of one and two o'clock in the afternoon, he was strangely affected; his body became extremely swollen; his countenance assumed a most hideous expression, and then commenced a violent fit of most unearthly barking, which struck all who heard it with terror. It was so loud as to attract the attention of the whole neighborhood. This lasted two hours. At eight in the evening the fit returned with increased violence. This the writer himself heard. At first it somewhat resembled the bark of a mastiff; in about half an hour it changed to the quivering yelping of a cur; this, then, having continued twelve or fifteen minutes, passed mingled with the deep notes of a bulldog. All this time the unfortunate man was making desperate attempts to bite those present, without, however, being able to do more than leap a pace forwards and backwards. This inhuman exercise and barking lasted, with a few short intermissions, till morning; and although his sufferings seemed to be beyond the power of human endurance for even a very short time, when relieved he appeared very little fatigued. Only three or four persons had the courage to remain with him. The man himself says, and it is generally believed by those who witnessed it, that he is possessed—indeed it appears impossible to account for it by natural

causes. Of all the "isms" held forth for obtaining salvation, "revivalism" is certainly not the least objectionable, for the misery and suffering it has inflicted upon the locality are incalculable, many of the poor ignorant people being reduced to a state fit only for the asylum or workhouse.

#### ENGLAND.

The coroner's inquest held upon the bodies washed ashore from the Royal Charter had occupied several days, resulting in the verdict that the lives were lost by pure accident; that the captain was perfectly sober and did all he could for the ship and passengers. The divers continued their operations, but without important result. Forty-six bodies had been found altogether.

At no time since the Russian war had greater activity been observable at the Woolwich arsenal, in the preparation of war material for the coast defences and for China. The fortifications at Dover are to be extended forthwith, and several batteries reconstructed.

The organization of the French army for China is considered definitively settled, and preparations at the seaports for its embarkation have already commenced.

The new Cunard steamer just contracted for with the Napiers of Glasgow is to exceed the Persia by 500 tons, and will in every other respect be larger and more powerful than that vessel. Efforts are to be made with her to surpass anything afloat, both as regards speed and internal arrangements.

The Great Eastern left Holyhead on the 2d, and reached Southampton on the morning of the 4th inst.

She experienced very rough weather and a heavy sea on the passage round.

The London Times' account of this third trial says, when the ship was exposed to the waves of the Atlantic she rolled and dipped, but with ease. The ship seemed to swing herself with a sidelong, gentle motion, over every wave, dropping deeply and easily beyond them, with a regular, slow roll; and often quite deep enough to leave one paddle wheel out of water, turning high and dry in the air. This motion of the vessel is attributed to her very light immersion, and to the fact of her having no upper weights to counter-balance the coals stowed below. The whole roll of the vessel is calculated at only eight degrees each way, or sixteen degrees in all, an every day amount to smaller vessels, though something for one which was supposed to be almost immovable by wind or sea. The greatest speed attained was over fifteen and a half knots, or close on eighteen miles per hour. The run from Holyhead to Southampton is pronounced far more satisfactory than either of her previous trips. The engines were under the sole control of Mr. McLennan, chief engineer of the ship.

**PADSTOW, Oct. 22.**—Last evening, about 7 o'clock, a severe shock, supposed to be that of an earthquake, was felt here, the effects of which caused considerable alarm to the inhabitants, some of whom deserted their houses. The shock lasted about two or three seconds, shaking houses and furniture, and putting everything suspended in them in motion. Mr. Vowles, British Channel Pilot, put in here to-day, states that he also felt it at sea, and that in shallow water should have supposed the vessel struck the ground.

**TUROO, Oct. 22.**—A slight shock of an earthquake was felt in this town about 7 o'clock last evening. It is also said that a more severe shock was felt at Chacewater (five miles distant) at about 10 the same evening.

#### FRANCE.

Beni Snasson has submitted to the conditions of peace dictated to him. These tribes will give hostages and will pay tribute.

It is stated that the French Government has resolved on establishing, from December next, a naval station in the Red Sea, in imitation of England.

Cholera had broken out among the French troops destined to invade Morocco, and carried off several distinguished officers, including Col. Lafont, commanding the engineers. The ravages exceeded fifty men per day, and the total deaths were 1,600.

A Russian squadron of six vessels will remain at the Mediterranean station of Villafranca during the winter.

The statement is reiterated that the Pope has promised to grant the reforms recommended by the Emperor Napoleon after the insurgents of the Romagna have returned to their allegiance.

A Paris dispatch of the 4th says that the French and English Governments had fully agreed on the basis of the Congress which is to be held at Brussels. All that remained to be settled was the official ratification from the English Government.

#### ITALY.

The four Assemblies of Central Italy will be called together to receive from the govern-

ment communications on the subject of the present situation of public affairs.

The Convocation of the States of Modena and Parma will take place on Sunday. It is supposed that the King of Sardinia will be asked to grant a Regency.

The Assemblies of Central Italy will, it is stated, confer the Regency on Prince Carignano.

#### SWITZERLAND.

In the last Conference held at Zurich, the working out of the treaty of peace has been entirely completed, and all that now remains is for the Sardinian Plenipotentiary to receive from Turin the official order to sign the treaty.

ZURICH, Nov. 6, 1859.

The Sardinian Plenipotentiaries have received orders from Turin to sign the treaty of peace. It is believed the treaty will be signed to-morrow, and the convocation to be held at Paris will follow immediately.

It is stated on reliable authority that the Congress will meet in Paris, not in Brussels.

Yesterday the French, Austrian and Sardinian Plenipotentiaries assembled in general conference, which lasted three hours. The treaties will be signed to-morrow or Tuesday next, and the Plenipotentiaries will leave the day after.

GENEVA, Nov. 5, 1859.

Rumors are current that the Congress will shortly be held, in which Modena and the Romagna will take part, and it is asserted that the object of the meeting would be to present Count Cavour as a candidate for a directorship of one of the provinces of Central Italy.

**CHURCH DEDICATION AND CONFIRMATION AT POUGHKEEPSIE.**—The Most Rev. Archbishop dedicated, on last Sunday afternoon, at three o'clock, a new German Catholic church at Poughkeepsie. There was a large number of persons assembled, and the occasion was one of the deepest interest to the Catholics of this thriving town. The Archbishop preached an appropriate sermon. The new church was dedicated under the title of "The Nativity of Our Lord."

In St. Peter's, Poughkeepsie, on the morning of the same day, the Archbishop administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to 490 persons, of whom 80 were Germans and 10 converts. At half-past eight in the morning, before the Confirmation took place, he gave instructions to a large number of persons, 320 of whom received Holy Communion. He also preached at High Mass. The Archbishop was accompanied by his Secretary, Rev. F. McNIERNEY, who preached in the afternoon at Vespers.

**PERUVIAN SYRUP.**—We would call the attention of our readers to a very remarkable medical agent published in our paper to-day, which has been very popular in Boston for several years past. The advertisement will explain its character, and to show the opinion which is entertained by those who are acquainted with its merits, we insert the following editorial notice from the Boston Pilot of 24th September last:

"This valuable medical remedy, advertised in our paper to-day, has been extensively used in this city for several years past, among our most respectable citizens. Our own convictions are so decidedly in its favor that we do not hesitate to recommend it to the attention of our friends; and we cheerfully add the following article from The New York Chronicle of the 25th of August last, as more fully expressing our views of the Peruvian Syrup."

"We have a chronic and almost unquenchable distrust of the various medical discoveries which are announced from time to time. But we have seen enough to convince us that the Peruvian Syrup is not one of the quack nostrums of the day, but really what it professes to be, a medicine in which the well-known tonic and alterative properties of the protoxide of iron are insured of their fullest effect in the cure of disease by combination in a way hitherto unknown. The syrup has been used in the families of our friends with the happiest effect—among them those of Rev. Dr. T. J. Conant and Rev. J. W. Searles of the Central Baptist Church, Brooklyn, and we cannot hesitate to recommend all who are suffering from any form of disease in which such a preparation would be beneficial, to send for a copy of the pamphlet relating to it, which can be had on application to the agents, or to Messrs. N. L. Clark & Co., Proprietors, Boston."

**DRYING FLOWERS AS SPECIMENS.**—As pressure is necessary for drying flowers, the first thing requisite is to construct a press, which in this instance is composed of two of the thickest milled boards, each twenty inches in length and fourteen in width; also two leather straps with buckles, and holes at intervals,

to allow for the varying bulk of the press; then procure two quires of coarse sugar paper, which can be purchased at the grocer's. After having selected the most perfect specimens of flowers, with their stems, lower leaves, and roots, when practicable—and carefully observe that the plants be free from dew or moisture—lay every portion out nicely on one of the coarse sheets, being careful, at the same time, that one part of the specimen does not interfere with another; the leaf should be filled. Allow several sheets to intervene before another is occupied by specimens. If the flowers be delicate, their color will be better preserved by placing blotting paper between the folds, to absorb the moisture. The plants are now ready to be put into the press, the straps forming the pressure, which, however, must not be great at first. It is necessary to remove the flowers every day, and dry the papers at the fire. When the specimens are quite dry, they should be taken from the press, and each plant separately sewed or fastened with gum on to half-sheets of foolscap (a very sufficient substitute for gum will be found in the margins of the penny stamps, when cut in narrow strips;) they may then be arranged in their natural orders, with the Linnean class and order, and their place of growth, appended in the lower corners of the paper. The sheets thus classed make up the Herbarium or *Hortus Siccus*, and are kept in trays, boxes, or in a cabinet constructed for the purpose, in a dry room, when they will be ready for future reference, which is the principal use to be derived from making a collection of plants.

#### HOUSEHOLD MARKETS.

The past week has been marked by peculiar characteristics, caused by the unusual transition from cool to mild weather. First hand dealers in portable marketable produce and supplies usually expect cold weather at this season of the year, and those residing at a distance, depending upon railroad speed to carry their produce to market, even during warm weather, do it on the hypothesis that cool weather will set in soon after, and thus give their consignments sufficient time to realize fair prices. We speak of this at this time, because it has been the case this week that the first hand poultry dealers who have sent any quantity of stock to market, have been great losers on account of the mild weather. Our quotations this week are for first classed medium qualities. We could not figure down still lower, but this would only be for damaged or lean poultry. In the game trade the market is well stocked with choice varieties. The hunters both in the Eastern and Western States, and in our own State, are meeting with excellent success. Venison is becoming more plenty. Ducks are very low, but a tolerable demand. Beef, passing from the subject of poultry and game, it is proper to state that the prices marked below must not be taken as a criterion to go by next week, as an advance in prices must be expected as Thanksgiving approaches, especially should we have a cool week. The retail price for winter meats is at quoted last week. In the vegetable trade there have been three failures, one of which affects producers, and the other two have their liabilities mostly in this city. In the article of apples the receipts have been very large, but prices remain unchanged. Quinces are very scarce indeed, and much in demand. We make the following quotations:

**BEEF.**—Sirloin Steaks, 15¢; Porterhouse Steak, 18¢; 20¢; Rump Steaks, 14¢; Roasting pieces, 12¢; 15¢; Chuck steak, 10¢; 12¢; corned pieces, 8¢; 12¢.

**MUTTON.**—15¢; 20¢; 25¢; 30¢; 35¢; 40¢; 45¢; 50¢; 55¢; 60¢; 65¢; 70¢; 75¢; 80¢; 85¢; 90¢; 95¢; 100¢; 105¢; 110¢; 115¢; 120¢; 125¢; 130¢; 135¢; 140¢; 145¢; 150¢; 155¢; 160¢; 165¢; 170¢; 175¢; 180¢; 185¢; 190¢; 195¢; 200¢; 205¢; 210¢; 215¢; 220¢; 225¢; 230¢; 235¢; 240¢; 245¢; 250¢; 255¢; 260¢; 265¢; 270¢; 275¢; 280¢; 285¢; 290¢; 295¢; 300¢; 305¢; 310¢; 315¢; 320¢; 325¢; 330¢; 335¢; 340¢; 345¢; 350¢; 355¢; 360¢; 365¢; 370¢; 375¢; 380¢; 385¢; 390¢; 395¢; 400¢; 405¢; 410¢; 415¢; 420¢; 425¢; 430¢; 435¢; 440¢; 445¢; 450¢; 455¢; 460¢; 465¢; 470¢; 475¢; 480¢; 485¢; 490¢; 495¢; 500¢; 505¢; 510¢; 515¢; 520¢; 525¢; 530¢; 535¢; 540¢; 545¢; 550¢; 555¢; 560¢; 565¢; 570¢; 575¢; 580¢; 585¢; 590¢; 595¢; 600¢; 605¢; 610¢; 615¢; 620¢; 625¢; 630¢; 635¢; 640¢; 645¢; 650¢; 655¢; 660¢; 665¢; 670¢; 675¢; 680¢; 685¢; 690¢; 695¢; 700¢; 705¢; 710¢; 715¢; 720¢; 725¢; 730¢; 735¢; 740¢; 745¢; 750¢; 755¢; 760¢; 765¢; 770¢; 775¢; 780¢; 785¢; 790¢; 795¢; 800¢; 805¢; 810¢; 815¢; 820¢; 825¢; 830¢; 835¢; 840¢; 845¢; 850¢; 855¢; 860¢; 865¢; 870¢; 875¢; 880¢; 885¢; 890¢; 895¢; 900¢; 905¢; 910¢; 915¢; 920¢; 925¢; 930¢; 935¢; 940¢; 945¢; 950¢; 955¢; 960¢; 965¢; 970¢; 975¢; 980¢; 985¢; 990¢; 995¢; 1000¢.

**VEAL.**—Cutlets, 16¢; 18¢; 20¢; 22¢; 24¢; 26¢; 28¢; 30¢; 32¢; 34¢; 36¢; 38¢; 40¢; 42¢; 44¢; 46¢; 48¢; 50¢; 52¢; 54¢; 56¢; 58¢; 60¢; 62¢; 64¢; 66¢; 68¢; 70¢; 72¢; 74¢; 76¢; 78¢; 80¢; 82¢; 84¢; 86¢; 88¢; 90¢; 92¢; 94¢; 96¢; 98¢; 100¢; 102¢; 104¢; 106¢; 108¢; 110¢; 112¢; 114¢; 116¢; 118¢; 120¢; 122¢; 124¢; 126¢; 128¢; 130¢; 132¢; 134¢; 136¢; 138¢; 140¢; 142¢; 144¢; 146¢; 148¢; 150¢; 152¢; 154¢; 156¢; 158¢; 160¢; 162¢; 164¢; 166¢; 168¢; 170¢; 172¢; 174¢; 176¢; 178¢; 180¢; 182¢; 184¢; 186¢; 188¢; 190¢; 192¢; 194¢; 196¢; 198¢; 200¢; 202¢; 204¢; 206¢; 208¢; 210¢; 212¢; 214¢; 216¢; 218¢; 220¢; 222¢; 224¢; 226¢; 228¢; 230¢; 232¢; 234¢; 236¢; 238¢; 240¢; 242¢; 244¢; 246¢; 248¢; 250¢; 252¢; 254¢; 256¢; 258¢; 260¢; 262¢; 264¢; 266¢; 268¢; 270¢; 272¢; 274¢; 276¢; 278¢; 280¢; 282¢; 284¢; 286¢; 288¢; 290¢; 292¢; 294¢; 296¢; 298¢; 300¢; 302¢; 304¢; 306¢; 308¢; 310¢; 312¢; 314¢; 316¢; 318¢; 320¢; 322¢; 324¢; 326¢; 328¢; 330¢; 332¢; 334¢; 336¢; 338¢; 340¢; 342¢; 344¢; 346¢; 348¢; 350¢; 352¢; 354¢; 356¢; 358¢; 360¢; 362¢; 364¢; 366¢; 368¢; 370¢; 372¢; 374¢; 376¢; 378¢; 380¢; 382¢; 384¢; 386¢; 388¢; 390¢; 392¢; 394¢; 396¢; 398¢; 400¢; 402¢; 404¢; 406¢; 408¢; 410¢; 412¢; 414¢; 416¢; 418¢; 420¢; 422¢; 424¢; 426¢; 428¢; 430¢; 432¢; 434¢; 436¢; 438¢; 440¢; 442¢; 444¢; 446¢; 448¢; 450¢; 452¢; 454¢; 456¢; 458¢; 460¢; 462¢; 464¢; 466¢; 468¢; 470¢; 472¢; 474¢; 476¢; 478¢; 480¢; 482¢; 484¢; 486¢; 488¢; 490¢; 492¢; 494¢; 496¢; 498¢; 500¢; 502¢; 504¢; 506¢; 508¢; 510¢; 512¢; 514¢; 516¢; 518¢; 520¢; 522¢; 524¢; 526¢; 528¢; 530¢; 532¢; 534¢; 536¢; 538¢; 540¢; 542¢; 544¢; 546¢; 548¢; 550¢; 552¢; 554¢; 556¢; 558¢; 560¢; 562¢; 564¢; 566¢; 568¢; 570¢; 572¢; 574¢; 576¢; 578¢; 580¢; 582¢; 584¢; 586¢; 588¢; 590¢; 592¢; 594¢; 596¢; 598¢; 600¢; 602¢; 604¢; 606¢; 608¢; 610¢; 612¢; 614¢; 616¢; 618¢; 620¢; 622¢; 624¢; 626¢; 628¢; 630¢; 632¢; 634¢; 636¢; 638¢; 640¢; 642¢; 644¢; 646¢; 648¢; 650¢; 652¢; 654¢; 656¢; 658¢; 660¢; 662¢; 664¢; 666¢; 668¢; 670¢; 672¢; 674¢; 676¢; 678¢; 680¢; 682¢; 684¢; 686¢; 688¢; 690¢; 692¢; 694¢; 696¢; 698¢; 700¢; 702¢; 704¢; 706¢; 708¢; 710¢; 712¢; 714¢; 716¢; 718¢; 720¢; 722¢; 724¢; 726¢; 728¢; 730¢; 732¢; 734¢; 736¢; 738¢; 740¢; 742¢; 744¢; 746¢; 748¢; 750¢; 752¢; 754¢; 756¢; 758¢; 760¢; 762¢; 764¢; 766¢; 768¢; 770¢; 772¢; 774¢; 776¢; 778¢; 780¢; 782¢; 784¢; 786¢; 788¢; 790¢; 792¢; 794¢; 796¢; 798¢; 800¢; 802¢; 804¢; 806¢; 808¢; 810¢; 812¢; 814¢; 816¢; 818¢; 820¢; 822¢; 824¢; 826¢; 828¢; 830¢; 832¢; 834¢; 836¢; 838¢; 840¢; 842¢; 844¢; 846¢; 848¢; 850¢; 852¢; 854¢; 856¢; 858¢; 860¢; 862¢; 864¢; 866¢; 868¢; 870¢; 872¢; 874¢; 876¢; 878¢; 880¢; 882¢; 884¢; 886¢; 888¢; 890¢; 892¢; 894¢; 896¢; 898¢; 900¢; 902¢; 904¢; 906¢; 908¢; 910¢; 912¢; 914¢; 916¢; 918¢; 920¢; 922¢; 924¢; 926¢; 928¢; 930¢; 932¢; 934¢; 936¢; 938¢; 940¢; 942¢; 944¢; 946¢; 948¢; 950¢; 952¢; 954¢; 956¢; 958¢; 960¢; 962¢; 964¢; 966¢; 968¢; 970¢; 972¢; 974¢; 976¢; 978¢; 980¢; 982¢; 984¢; 986¢; 988¢; 990¢; 992¢; 994¢; 996¢; 998¢; 1000¢.

**POULTRY AND GAME.**—Fowls, 11¢; 12¢; 13¢; 14¢; 15¢; 16¢; 17¢; 18¢; 19¢; 20¢; 21¢; 22¢; 23¢; 24¢; 25¢; 26¢; 27¢; 28¢; 29¢; 30¢; 31¢; 32¢; 33¢; 34¢; 35¢; 36¢; 37¢; 38¢; 39¢; 40¢; 41¢; 42¢; 43¢; 44¢; 45¢; 46¢; 47¢; 48¢; 49¢; 50¢; 51¢; 52¢; 53¢; 54¢; 55¢; 56¢; 57¢; 58¢; 59¢; 60¢; 61¢; 62¢; 63¢; 64¢; 65¢; 66¢; 67¢; 68¢; 69¢; 70¢; 71¢; 72¢; 73¢; 74¢; 75¢; 76¢; 77¢; 78¢; 79¢; 80¢; 81¢; 82¢; 83¢; 84¢; 85¢; 86¢; 87¢; 88¢; 89¢; 90¢; 91¢; 92¢; 93¢; 94¢; 95¢; 96¢; 97¢; 98¢; 99¢; 100¢; 101¢; 102¢; 103¢; 104¢; 105¢; 106¢; 107¢; 108¢; 109¢; 110¢; 111¢; 112¢; 113¢; 114¢; 115¢; 116¢; 117¢; 118¢; 119¢; 120¢; 121¢; 122¢; 123¢; 124¢; 125¢; 126¢; 127¢; 128¢; 129¢; 130¢; 131¢; 132¢; 133¢; 134¢; 135¢; 136¢; 137¢; 138¢; 139¢; 140¢; 141¢; 142¢; 143¢; 144¢; 145¢; 146¢; 147¢; 148¢; 149¢; 150¢; 151¢; 152¢; 153¢; 154¢; 155¢; 156¢; 157¢; 158¢; 159¢; 160¢; 161¢; 162¢; 163¢; 164¢; 165¢; 166¢; 167¢; 168¢; 169¢; 170¢; 171¢; 172¢; 173¢; 174¢; 175¢; 176¢; 177¢; 178¢; 179¢; 180¢; 181¢; 182¢; 183¢; 184¢; 185¢; 186¢; 187¢; 188¢; 189¢; 190¢; 191¢; 192¢; 193¢; 194¢; 195¢; 196¢; 197¢; 198¢; 199¢; 200¢; 201¢; 202¢; 203¢; 204¢; 205¢; 206¢; 207¢; 208¢; 209¢; 210¢; 211¢; 212¢; 213¢; 214¢; 215¢; 216¢; 217¢; 218¢; 219¢; 220¢; 221¢; 222¢; 223¢; 224¢; 225¢; 226¢; 227¢; 228¢; 229¢; 230¢; 231¢; 232¢; 233¢; 234¢; 235¢; 236¢; 237¢; 238¢; 239¢; 240¢; 241¢; 242¢; 243¢; 244¢; 245¢; 246¢; 247¢; 248¢; 249¢; 250¢; 251¢; 252¢; 253¢; 254¢; 255¢; 256¢; 257¢; 258¢; 259¢; 260¢; 261¢; 262¢; 263¢; 264¢; 265¢; 266¢; 267¢; 268¢; 269¢; 270¢; 271¢; 272¢; 273¢; 274¢; 275¢; 276¢; 277¢; 278¢; 279¢; 280¢; 281¢; 282¢; 283¢; 284¢; 285¢; 286¢; 287¢; 288¢; 289¢; 290¢; 291¢; 292¢; 293¢; 294¢; 295¢; 296¢; 297¢; 298¢; 299¢; 300¢; 301¢; 302¢; 303¢; 304¢; 305¢; 306¢; 307¢; 308¢; 309¢; 310¢; 311¢; 312¢; 313¢; 314¢; 315¢; 316¢; 317¢; 318¢; 319¢; 320¢; 321¢; 322¢; 323¢; 324¢; 325¢; 326¢; 327¢; 328¢; 329¢; 330¢; 331¢; 332¢; 333¢; 334¢; 335¢; 336¢; 337¢; 338¢; 339¢; 340¢; 341¢; 342¢; 343¢; 344¢; 345¢; 346¢; 347¢; 348¢; 349¢; 350¢; 351¢; 352¢; 353¢; 354¢; 355¢; 356¢; 357¢; 358¢; 359¢; 360¢; 361¢; 362¢; 363¢; 364¢; 365¢; 366¢; 367¢; 368¢; 369¢; 370¢; 371¢; 372¢; 373¢; 374¢; 375¢; 376¢; 377¢; 378¢; 379¢; 380¢; 381¢; 382¢; 383¢; 384¢; 385¢; 386¢; 387¢; 388¢; 389¢; 390¢; 391¢; 392¢; 393¢; 394¢; 395¢; 396¢; 397¢; 398¢; 399¢; 400¢; 401¢; 402¢; 403¢; 404¢; 405¢; 406¢; 407¢; 408¢; 409¢; 410¢; 411¢; 412¢; 413¢; 414¢; 415¢; 416¢; 417¢; 418¢; 419¢; 420¢; 421¢; 422¢; 423¢; 424¢; 425¢; 426¢; 427¢; 428¢; 429¢; 430¢; 431¢; 432¢; 433¢; 434¢; 435¢; 436¢; 437¢; 438¢; 439¢; 440¢; 441¢; 442¢; 443¢; 444¢; 445¢; 446¢; 447¢; 448¢; 449¢; 450¢; 451¢; 452¢; 453¢; 454¢; 455¢; 456¢; 457¢; 458¢; 459¢; 460¢; 461¢; 462¢; 463¢; 464¢; 465¢











## DIED.

At his residence in Dubuque, on the 7th of November, at 11 o'clock, and 5 minutes, P. M. CHARLES GREGOIRE, late of Fredericktown, Mo., in the 61st year of his age.

The deceased was a native of Philadelphia and brother to the accomplished wife of the Hon. George W. Jones, who represented Iowa for twelve years in the Senate of the United States, and is now Minister to Bogota, New Granada. He possessed large worldly means and a heart full of charity. His religious characteristics were, ardent Catholic piety, rigid integrity, retiring modesty and successful business qualifications. He leaves a bereaved wife, with whom he has lived happily for forty years, with one son and four or five adopted children to mourn his loss. He was suddenly struck down by hereditary paralysis on Saturday and died on Monday. The death of a man possessing so much moral worth cast a great gloom over the city. Public business of all kinds was suspended during the afternoon of his funeral. The Judges of the District and City Courts adjourned their sessions, all the bells of the city and of all the steamboats at the wharf were tolled, and the steamers were all draped in mourning, for he was the principal owner of the two boats that ply between Dubuque and Davenport, the largest ferry-loads on the Mississippi River. His pall-bearers were the Mayor and Aldermen of the city, and the St. Vincent de Paul Society, of which he was an honorary member, accompanied the hearse as a guard of honor. On reaching the cathedral from the family residence, the Right Rev. Bishop, in company with the clergy, read the funeral obsequies, and Rev. J. B. Donelan delivered an excellent and very feeling discourse. The funeral then proceeded to the viaral, and was conveyed across the river to the Illinois Central Railroad Depot, where the metal coffin was deposited in a car and conveyed to St. Genevieve, Mo., for interment. May God be merciful to his soul!

Freeport, Nov. 8, 1889.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

## SELLING OFF.

In consequence of an important change in our firm, to take place on the first of January, our entire stock of FASHIONABLE WINTER CLOTHING must be closed out; we therefore offer our large and elegant stock, comprising every style and description of WINTER CLOTHING for Men and Boys, and WINTER FURNISHING GOODS, at a bare commission or cost to cover expenses.

Those who have not yet supplied themselves, will now be enabled to do so at a GREAT SAVING, and have a splendid stock to select from.

Clothing in the surrounding cities and towns will be liberally dealt with.

We shall close out the entire Winter Stock before the time named, and even brings less than cost.

This is a rare opportunity similar at the beginning of the Winter season, and should be availed of in time, while the stock is full and complete.

D. DEVLIN & CO.,  
258, 259 and 300 Broadway.

## CATHOLIC EDUCATION.—A Lecture on this

Subject will be delivered by

JOHN MULLALLY,  
TUESDAY EVENING, NOV. 29, 1889.

AT THE

COOPER INSTITUTE.  
The Lecture begins precisely at 8 o'clock. Admission 25 cents. Tickets may be had at No. 31 Broadway, at the Metropolitan Hotel, at the store of Messrs. Daigne & Brother, (James B. Kiker), same building. Also at the door on the evening of the lecture. n26

The Fourth Annual Exhibition of the Pupils of the Sunday School under charge of the ST. MARY'S CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE SOCIETY, will be held at Mozart Hall, No. 663 Broadway, (opposite Bond street), on TUESDAY EVENING, Nov. 29, 1889. Exercises to commence at 7 o'clock. Doors open at 6 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents each.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.—The Mails for Europe, via Southampton and Havre, per S. S. steamer VANDERBILT, will close at this office on SATURDAY, the 26th day of November, at 10½ o'clock, P. M.  
ISAAC V. FOWLER, Postmaster.

## DRY GOODS.

WOOLEN GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION made from choice Wools in the very best manner, at

No. 204 and 206 Sixth avenue,  
R. H. MACY.

63 CENTS for first-rate

KID GLOVES, at

R. H. MACY'S, 6th avenue, cor. 14th st.

CLOAKS AND SHAWLS IN GREAT VARIETY.

EDWARD LAMBERT & CO.,  
No. 835 BROADWAY, CORNER OF WORTH ST.

Will display on WEDNESDAY, Nov. 16,

A fresh importation of all the latest

PAKISTAN SHIRTS OF CLOAKS.

Also,  
Just received, a very fine line of

CAMELS' HAIR and BROCHIE LONG SHAWLS.

Also,  
Some very fine

STRIPPED LONG SHAWLS,

With a full assortment of

MIDDLESEX and SCOTCH LONG and SQUARE

SHAWLS.

Much below the regular prices. e24 3m

JOHN BOWES, MANUFACTURER

of Plain and Ornamental

IRON RAILING,  
Dalmay, Verandah, Iron Shutters, Vault Doors, Iron

Columns, Vaulted Ceilings, and all kinds of

Iron Work in general.

All orders executed at the shortest notice.

478 Houston street, one door from Bowery, New York.  
e24 3y

## FURS.

C. G. GUNTHER & SONS.  
FURS.

AT THEIR WAREHOUSE,

NO. 46 MAIDEN LANE,

OFFER

Their Entire Stock for the Season

OF

MANUFACTURED

FURS

COMPRISING

All the Leading and Desirable

Styles,

TOGETHER WITH ADDITIONAL NOVELTIES

IN

Ladies' Furs,

Gentlemen's Furs,

Children's Furs,

Fur Robes,

TO THE RETAIL TRADE.

AT THE

MOST DESIRABLE PRICES,

AND

Invite the Inspection of the Same.

C. G. GUNTHER & SONS,  
NO. 46 MAIDEN LANE.

n26 ty7

## DRY GOODS.

A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF NEW LACES.  
POINT, HONITON, MALTESE and VALENCIENNES SETS, COLLARS, HANDKERCHIEFS, COIFFURES, BARRES, etc.  
BAILEY, FARRINGTON & LESLIE, 623 Broadway.

BLACK THREAD VEILS FROM \$3 TO \$10.—Also, COIFFURES, BARRES, CROWNS, COLLARS and LACES.

BAILEY, FARRINGTON & LESLIE,  
No. 623 Broadway.

INFANTS' EMBROIDERED CAPS, ENTIRELY NEW, both in French and English. Also, MEDALLION and INSERTION CAPS, all very rich.

BAILEY, FARRINGTON & LESLIE,  
No. 623 Broadway.

A NEW STYLE OF MEDALLION, INSERTION and VALENCIENNES SETS and COLLARS, with Handkerchiefs to match, very pretty.

BAILEY, FARRINGTON & LESLIE,  
No. 623 Broadway.

CHOICE EMBROIDERIES.

CHOICE LACES.

Choice Hostery, At 304 and 306 Sixth avenue,  
R. H. MACY.

12 CENTS, 18 cents, 25 cents, 30 cents, 37 cents, 44 cents, 50 cents, 56 cents, 62 cents, 75 cents, a yard for splendid

RIBBONS,  
204 and 306 Sixth avenue,  
R. H. MACY.

19 R. T. WILDE & CO.,

Offer to the Trade, at the lowest Prices,

FALL MILLINERY GOODS

INCLUDING

Ribbons, Silks, Velvets, Crapes, Laces

Etc., Etc., Etc.

Also,  
Dress Caps and Head Dresses,

PLAIN & FANCY STRAW BONNETS,

FRENCH

LOWERS and FEATHERS,

Bonnet Frames, Crowns, Ruches,

ETC., ETC.

Orders will receive prompt attention.

R. T. WILDE & CO.,

Importers and Manufacturers,

261 Broadway,

Cor. Murray st., opposite City Hall.

LADIES, REMEMBER!—FALL GOODS

In great variety just opened and now ready for inspection at the very popular old-down store of W. G. CAMPBELL, 174 3d avenue, between 17th and 18th

streets. A beautiful assortment of Alexandre Kid

Gloves for sale. Also, Cambridge Gem of Fresh

Steel Spring Extension Skirt, and Dry Goods of every

description at the very lowest prices. e29 3m

## BOOKS.

JUST PUBLISHED BY  
D. APPLETON & CO.,  
Nos. 346 and 348 BROADWAY.  
A NEW AND MOST INTERESTING NOVELL:  
MARY STAUNTON;  
OR,  
THE PUPILS OF HARVEL HALL.

By the Author of "Portraits of My Married Friends,"  
12mo. \$1.

A great popularity is predicted for this most agreeable and excellent book by those who have had an opportunity of examining it. Mary Staunton is introduced in her boarding school life, and, while the evils of that fashionable system of education are illustrated, the character of the heroine is so skillfully developed through her after-life, and with such grace of style and purity of sentiment, that it acquires a fascinating interest for the reader which increases to the last page of the volume. n26 11

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RY WHISKY.—The finest ever offered in this country. For sale in quantities to suit, by G. E. MENDUM, Broadway, corner of Cedar street.

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12 pages usual full size weekly for 10 cents;

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MUSIC THAT IS POPULAR,

GOOD,

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Volume I and Volume II, comprising 17 Numbers, or 204 pages each, viz: from No. 1 to 17, and No. 18 to 34, elegantly bound in cloth, gilt cases at \$3.40 a-piece. Office, No. 107 Nassau street, New York.

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"Wait for the Wagon"—Popular Song. "Melodies from the Opera of Martha." "The Tale of Eric"—Song from the Hugoborn.

All the best Nov. constantly on hand.

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WHEREAS, THE GOVERNOR OF THE

State, in accordance with an approved constitution, has appointed THURSDAY, the 24th day of November, inst., to be kept and observed by the people of this State as a day of general Thanksgiving and Prayer, now I, DANIEL J. TIERMAN, Mayor of the City of New York, do hereby earnestly recommend to our citizens the observance of that day for worship and praise to Almighty God for all the great and manifold blessings He has bestowed in His good providence on our city and its inhabitants during the past year. The harvests of the land have been plentiful, and our people have enjoyed in abundance the fruits of the earth, and have been exempt from the ravages of pestilence, and our city has been favored by a remarkable degree with the blessings of health; peace has reigned within our borders, and the foundations of war have been broken up.

great blessings and mercies, as well as others, it should be our duty at all times to offer our heartfelt thanks to our heavenly Father, but especially on the day set apart by the Chief Magistrate of the State should we publicly join in our ascriptions of praise and thanksgiving. I have given to all present, having done so, and I have employed on the day, and the uniting of acts of mercy and charity to the destitute and needy with our fellow-citizens.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the Mayorality seal of the City of New York to be affixed, this nineteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine.

DANIEL J. TIERMAN, Mayor.

LEGAL NOTICES.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF

the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against THOMAS MURPHY, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at the office of James W. Keane, No. 107 Liberty street, in the City of New York, on or before the 15th day of May next.—Dated New York, the 5th day of November, 1889.

JAMES KEANE, Executor.

NOTICE.

NOTICE.

NOTICE.

NOTICE.

NOTICE.

## MEDICAL.

PERUVIAN SYRUP, OR PROTECTED SOLUTION OF PROTOXIDE OF IRON COMBINED.

This well known remedy has been used very extensively, and with great success, for the cure of

DYSPEPSIA,

OR IMPAIRED AND IMPERFECT DIGESTION.

Deterioration of the

Blood;

and for the cure of the following

Forms of Disease,

Most of which originate in

DYSPEPSIA.

Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Neuralgia and Nervous Affections, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Langor and Depression of Spirits, Carbuncles and Boils, and all the various Affections of the Skin.

Consumptive Tendencies, Bronchitis, Diseases Peculiar to Females, and all Complaints accompanied by General Debility, and requiring a Tonic and Alternative Medicine.

NOTE.—The failure of Iron as a remedy for Dyspepsia, a bad state of the blood, and the numerous cases caused thereby, has arisen from the want of such a preparation of it as shall enter the stomach in a Protocid state and assimilate at once with the blood. This want the PERUVIAN SYRUP supplies, containing, as it does, iron in the only form in which it is possible for it to enter the circulation. For this reason the Peruvian Syrup often radically cures diseases in which other preparations of Iron, and other medicines have been found to be of no avail.

Certificate of A. A. Hayes, M. D., of Boston.

It is well known that the medicinal effects of Protocid of Iron are lost by even a very brief exposure to air, and that to maintain a solution of Protocid of Iron, without further oxidation, has been deemed impossible. In the Peruvian Syrup the Protocid of Iron is protected by combination in a way before unknown; and this solution may replace all the proto-carbonates, citrates and lactates of the Metals.

Assayer to the State of Massachusetts.

No. 10 Boylston street, Boston.

Certificate of James H. Chilton, M. D., of New York. A medicinal preparation has been placed in my hands, called "Peruvian Syrup." The main active ingredient in its composition is a salt of the Protocid of Iron, which is so judiciously combined and protected that it does not undergo any change by exposure to the air. It is well known to medical men that Protocid of Iron, where the metal exists in the state of Protocid, are the most active for internal use, and that consequently it may be given in quantities so small as not to disturb the stomach of a delicate patient.

It is equally well known that it has been found very difficult to preserve in a palatable form, for a desirable length of time, compounds of the Protocid of Iron. The Peruvian Syrup, I am pleased to say, will be found to have accomplished this desirable end.

JAMES H. CHILTON, M. D., Chemist.

No. 93 Prince street, New York & St. Louis.

The following certificate is from well known citizens of Boston:

The undersigned, having experienced the beneficial effects of the Peruvian Syrup, do not hesitate to recommend it to the attention of the public.

W. H. Kendal, M. D., Thomas C. Amory, Peter Harvey, James H. Dunn, Samuel May, Rev. Thomas Whittemore.

Testimony from Dr. J. Pierpont.

The Rev. John Pierpont says: "I have been cured of a troublesome cutaneous disease by the use of the Peruvian Syrup, and it has given me satisfaction in that it is making its way into the confidence of the medical profession, for my settled conviction is, that it cures the confidence of the medical profession about the value of the public."

The Rev. Warren Barton: "I do not hesitate to recommend the Peruvian Syrup to any who have habits rendered liable to Headache, Dyspeptic Complaints, Neuralgia, Nervous Affections, and all the various forms of disease and innumerable complaints that are accompanied by general debility, and requiring a Tonic and Alternative Medicine, I believe the Peruvian Syrup to be a veritable specific."

The Rev. Wm. Whittemore: "I have been using, for some time past, the Peruvian Syrup. It gives me new vigor, buoyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscle. I have no doubt that in the treatment of Dyspepsia, and especially of Dropsy, it may be administered with a greater prospect of success than any other medicine in use among us."

Testimonials from Well Known Physicians.

Letter from Dr. H. Kendal, M. D., Boston, June 22, 1889. I was for many years afflicted with a chronic complaint, of which I was cured in 1884 by the use of the Peruvian Syrup, and have enjoyed perfect health ever since.

Letter from Francis Dana, M. D., Boston, June 7, 1889. I have been relieved of a Catarrhal Affection, consequent on Bronchitis, by the use of the Peruvian Syrup, and I would recommend it to be a tonic and alternative effect.

Letter from Lewis Johnston, M. D., Hartford, Ct., Feb. 1, 1889. My experience of the Peruvian Syrup satisfies me that it is a valuable remedy for diseases usually classed under the general terms of Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility and Neuralgia. I have also found it useful in Rheumatic Affections and Hemorrhages of the Lungs.

LEWIS JOHNSTON, M. D.

Letter from Jeremiah Stone, M. D., of Provincetown, Mass., Dec. 1, 1889. I have used the Peruvian Syrup in my practice for fifteen months, and it has fulfilled my most sanguine expectations. It is the best ideal of a preparation of Iron, and I feel that I can heartily recommend it to all medical practitioners. I have used the Syrup in a remarkable case of Serofulous Affection of the lungs, and in a case of Chronic Dyspepsia, and a complete restoration to health. For such diseases as this, I consider the Syrup an invaluable medicine.

Letter from W. R. Chisholm, M. D., New Bedford, Dec. 23, 1889. I have employed the Peruvian Syrup successfully in cases of Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver, Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Boils and Diseases of the Skin; also Chlorosis, Leucorrhoea, Protrusion of the Uterus, and all the various Affections of the Female System, and I would recommend it to be a tonic and alternative tonic, the Syrup ought to be used by clergymen, editors, cashiers, clerks, lawyers, and others who use their brains more than their muscles; as well as by typists, printers, tailors, shoemakers, seamstresses, and all those whose occupation confines them in the unventilated and over-heated rooms of the city, and is liable to suffer or less from nervous debility.

W. R. CHISHOLM, M. D.

Letter from Roswell Kinney, M. D., Manville, N. Y., Dec. 26, 1889. I do not hesitate to say that the Peruvian Syrup is the best of all the various preparations of Iron, to those of any medicine that has ever come to my knowledge. I have used it with great success for Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver, and all the various Affections of the Female System.

N. B. Pamphlets giving further information of the Syrup can be had on application to the agents, or to

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## INSTRUCTION.

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Preferential attention will be given to the intellectual and moral culture of the students, while the discipline will be sufficiently strict, yet mild and parental.

Compliance with the rules is required from all.

TERMS.

The annual pension for Board and Tuition (payable half yearly in advance).....\$100

Washing and use of Bedding per annum.....10

Books, Stationery, and other incidentals.....15

Will pay an extra charge of.....15

The Classics and Modern Languages form an extra charge of.....10

Postage of letters, looks and stationery, if not furnished by the student, will form an extra charge, as will also medical attendance.

Each pupil must come provided with a sufficient supply of clean, white, heavy, long-sleeved shirts, pocket handkerchiefs, six pairs of stockings, four pairs of drawers, six towels and three pairs of boots or shoes.

For further particulars, apply to the Superior of the College, or to the Superior, at Loretto, Pa., or to Rev. F. Pollard, Loretto, or to any of the Rev. Clergy in the neighborhood of the Institution. s17 3m

## SETON HALL COLLEGE, MADISON.

N. J.—Studies will be resumed on Wednesday, August 24, 1889.

TERMS.

Board and Tuition, washing, mending, use of Bed and bedding, per annum.....\$225 00

Payable in advance, 1st term.....9 00

Books and Drawing, each per annum.....40 00

German, Italian and Spanish, each per annum.....40 00

Will pay an extra charge of.....10 00

For the Classics and Modern Languages, which remain at the College during vacation. The number of students is limited to sixty.

REV. B. J. McQUAD, President.

## ACADEMY OF THE HOLY INFANCY.

A. Mahanville, New York, under the direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

TERMS.

The Academy occupies an elevated site on the east bank of the Hudson, about eight miles from New York, and is a position not less remarkable for its salubrity than for the delightful and varied scenery by which it is surrounded.

One of those beautiful and enchanting scenes so peculiar to this part of the country, the eye being almost constantly attracted to the distant hills and steamers, as they glide up and down its bosom.

Neither pains nor expense have been spared in the improvements which have been made of late, in and about the institution, all of which are admirably adapted to the comfort and convenience of the pupils.

THE SYSTEM.

The plan upon which the institution is conducted has been carefully considered by the Superior. The discipline is mild, though firm. Instruction is imparted in a pleasant and agreeable manner, and a paternal vigilance is exercised in the most friendly record of behavior is kept for the inspection of parents and guardians, and quarterly reports are forwarded to them, giving a full and complete account of the progress of their sons and wards, and of their progress and proficiency in the various branches of study.

For further particulars, apply to the Superior, or to the Superior, at Mahanville, N. Y., or to the Superior, at New York, or to the Superior, at New York, or to the Superior, at New York.

TERMS.

Pension, Washing and Mending of Linen, use of Books, Stationery and Library, per annum.....\$150

Mending of Clothes and Shoes, Postage of Letters, &c., form extra charge, chargeable to the parents.

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REV. BROTHER STYLIEN, Director.

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The best of references given and required. Terms for Board, washing and mending will be \$100 per annum, payable in advance, 1st term.

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Compliance with the rules is required from all.

TERMS.

The annual pension for Board and Tuition (payable half yearly in advance).....\$100

Washing and use of Bedding per annum.....10

Books, Stationery, and other incidentals.....15

Will pay an extra charge of.....15

The Classics and Modern Languages form an extra charge of.....10

Postage of letters, looks and stationery, if not furnished by the student, will form an extra charge, as will also medical attendance.

Each pupil must come provided with a sufficient supply of clean, white, heavy, long-sleeved shirts, pocket handkerchiefs, six pairs of stockings, four pairs of drawers, six towels and three pairs of boots or shoes.

For further particulars, apply to the Superior of the College, or to the Superior, at Loretto, Pa., or to the Superior, at Loretto, Pa., or to the Superior, at Loretto, Pa.

## PROSPECTUS OF ST. FRANCIS

Xavier's College, No. 39 West Sixteenth street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, New York City.

This Literary Institution is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. The different branches of the Academy are taught by the Fathers of the Society, who are devoted to the advancement of their pupils, and whose chief object is the moral and religious education of their pupils.

This College affords the two-fold advantage of a complete Classical and thoroughly Catholic education.

The course of studies is divided into three departments, the Classical and Commercial.

The Classical Course embraces the Greek, Latin, English and French languages; Rhetoric, Poetry, Rhetoric, History, Geography, Mythology; a complete course in the Natural Sciences, Chemistry, Natural, Intellectual and Moral Philosophy.

The Commercial Course, which is completed in three years, embraces the English and French languages; Latin Literature, Eloquence, History, Geography, Mythology, the use of the Globes, Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Mathematics and Natural Philosophy.

The German language is taught free of charge to those who wish to learn it.

Between the Classical and Commercial Courses, there are three preparatory classes for younger students, in which they are carefully taught Spelling, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic, and so on, as to fit them for the higher branches of study.

When a student presents himself for admission, he is examined in the place in which he has previously acquired his education.

Punctual attendance is earnestly recommended; the use of absence, a note of absence, or the non-attendance of their children or wards.

Monthly reports of the advancement and progress are sent to parents and guardians. To insure success, private study at home should be insisted on.

For further particulars, apply to the Superior, or to the Superior, at Loretto, Pa., or to the Superior, at Loretto, Pa., or to the Superior, at Loretto, Pa.

TERMS.

For students over nine years of age.....\$12 50

For students under that age.....7 00

Vocal Music and Drawing form extra charge.

For the Classics and Modern Languages, which remain at the College during vacation. The number of students is limited to sixty.

REV. MICHAEL DEER, Rector.

## ST. VINCENT'S ACADEMY, NOS. 44

and 46 SECOND STREET, NEW YORK.

## PROSPECTUS, 1889-90.

This Institution, under the direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, presents the threefold advantage of a Classical, Commercial and thoroughly Catholic education.

The number of pupils present at the close of the past academic year exceeded two hundred—more than double the number of the year previous.

There are three Departments, of two Classes each, under the charge of twelve Professors—a graduation necessary, and conducted to the rapid and efficient manner.

In the Preparatory Department, the pupils are carefully taught Spelling, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography, History, and mental and practical Arithmetic.

Terms, including Books, \$5 and \$6 per Quarter. The course in the Intermediate Department, in addition to the foregoing, embraces English Composition, Rhetoric, History, Geography, Algebra, Trigonometry, and Vocal Music.

Terms, including Books, \$7 and \$8 per Quarter. The course in the Commercial Department comprises, together with the preceding branches, Rhetoric, Mythology, Natural History, Plane and Solid Geometry, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, Astronomy, Natural Philosophy, Elementary Chemistry, and the use of the Globes, per annum, \$100 and \$110 per Quarter.

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Compliance with the rules is required from all.

TERMS.

The annual pension for Board and Tuition (payable half yearly in advance).....\$100

Washing and use of Bedding per annum.....10

Books, Stationery, and other incidentals.....15

Will pay an extra charge of.....15

The Classics and Modern Languages form an extra charge of.....10

Postage of letters, looks and stationery, if not furnished by the student, will form an extra charge, as will also medical attendance.

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Books, Stationery, and other incidentals.....15

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Under the charge of the FRANCISIAN BROTHERS.

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## ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, NEAR

Under the charge of the FRANCISIAN BROTHERS.

This Institution, situated in Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., about four miles from Cresson Station, on the direct route between the College and Pittsburgh, is a fully chartered, with privileges to confer the usual College Honors and Degrees.

The College is one of the most healthy in the Allegheny Mountains being proverbial for its pure water, and its location is so favorable to the health of the students.

The scholastic year commences on the 1st of September and ends on the 1st of July following; it is divided into two semesters.

Students do not return home between the sessions. The course of studies embraces Christian Doctrine, Rhetoric, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Natural Philosophy, Geometry, Astronomy, the use of the Globes, Algebra, Trigonometry, Surveying, Mensuration, Landscape and Perspective Drawing, Architecture, Mental Philosophy, Book-keeping, Instrumental Music, Latin and English Composition, together with the Greek and Modern Languages (if required).

Preferential attention will be given to the intellectual and moral culture of the students, while the discipline will be sufficiently strict, yet mild and parental.

Compliance with the rules is required from all.

TERMS.

The annual pension for Board and Tuition (payable half yearly in advance).....\$100

Washing and use of Bedding per annum.....10

Books, Stationery, and other incidentals.....15

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The scholastic year commences on the 1st of September and ends on the 1st of July following; it is divided into two semesters.

## ST. VINCENT'S COLLEGE, NEW YORK.

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The scholastic year commences on the 1st of September and ends on the 1st of July following; it is divided into two semesters.

## ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, NEW YORK.

This Institution, situated in Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., about four miles from Cresson Station, on the direct route between the College and Pittsburgh, is a fully chartered, with privileges to confer the usual College Honors and Degrees.

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The scholastic year commences on the 1st of September and ends on the 1st of July following; it is divided into two semesters.











